No. 555.

STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

No. 444.

GUARANTEED!—THE "J.B." PEN. Coupon on Page 18.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXV. No. 673. SATURDAY, MAY 31, 1919. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Drink and enjoy Lipton's Tea

If you want the best go to the firm that

The Largest Tea Blenders, Manufacturers, and Exporters of Food Products in the World

LIPTON LTD., CITY RD., LONDON, E.C.

Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

'SPORTING PARSON': AMAZING STORY

Gee ! ! but these B.D.V.s are some cigs... Why the silk pictures are worth a dollar a time!

B.D.V.

SILK PICTURE CIGARETTE NEEDLEWORK COMPETITION.

Prizes in Cash are given every month.

ENTER AT ONCE.

Full particulars from

GODFREY PHILLIPS. LTD., LONDON, E.1.

FISH AS FOOD.

Our seas are teeming with fine fish of all kinds, and the Public can now have this splendid food on the table a day after the Trawlers arrive in Port.

Complaints have been made in the Press that fish in large quantities were being landed, yet the public could not share in this valuable commodity.

We are determined to give the people a chance to have the finest quality fish at the lowest possible prices. This advertisement will not appear again, but we will forward a weekly quotation to anyone desirous of same, submitting all kinds that are in season, and at prices within reach of all.

The following kinds we offer until further notice:—

	Carriage Paid. Minimum quantity, 1 Stone.	Per lb.
LIVING COD - -		**5d.**
„ HADDOCKS - -	„	**5d.**
„ WHITINGS -	„	**5d.**
„ PLAICE - - -	„	**9d.**
FINEST CURED FINNONS	„	**9d.**
„ „ KIPPERS	„	**6d.**

Reduction on large orders.

The Wet Fish will be headed and cleaned if desired; if not it will be put on rail as offered.

We can offer splendid terms to Ex-Service men who would like to take up Fish Hawking as a livelihood. For energetic men all over the country, there is great scope in this trade.

For all particulars re above apply,

FISH FOOD DEPOT, OFFICES:— **REGENT STREET, HULL.**

Don't be "Too proud to insure"— avail yourself of our FREE Fire Insurance offer on page 20.

JOHN BULL

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Naught shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Vol. XXV. No. 678. Week ending Saturday, May 31st, 1919. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL."

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Those Vacant Plinths.

What's the matter with the idea that the two vacant plinths on the north side of Trafalgar Square should be utilised for memorials to some of the heroes of the war? Why not monuments to Edith Cavell and Captain Fryatt?

"Service" and Waiting.

How many ex-Service men were accorded the honour of waiting on their Majesties in the railway train during their Midland visit? We have reasons for asking.

Insulting the King.

By the way, is it the fact—we have good reason to believe it is—that in connection with the luncheon at Birmingham which his Majesty attended, at least two German waiters were engaged? Evidently someone had blundered.

The Durham Miners.

We understand that we are "well in the running" for the honour of being the nominated speaker at the Durham Miners' Gala to be held on July 26th. We need scarcely say that nothing would give us greater pleasure than to meet our good friends from the bowels of the earth.

"Name!"

What is the name of the Minister whose wife holds shares in the Mond Nickel Company—the company, by the way, which secured the necessary official permission to issue shares to enemy aliens in completion of a pre-war contract?

Premium Bonds Coming.

However much the Chancellor of the Exchequer may endeavour to camouflage the scheme for funding the present War Loans, it will be found, on close examination, that it is the thin end of the wedge of Premium Bonds—which will be with us in full swing before many more years have passed.

The Navy's Task.

Several letters have reached us from sailors taking exception to a phrase in one of our recent articles, to the effect that "unlike the Navy's giant task, the work of the Army was not completed with the signing of the Armistice." We agree that the sentence was not quite happy—for Jack is still busy, mine-sweeping and in a score of other ways.

The Hun Flag.

Why are Hun vessels in Spanish ports still flying their own flags?

Laszlo and von Bissing.

When are these two "undesirables" to be deported? Strange that each of them, "owing to ill-health," has had to receive special treatment! And Caroline Hanemann, what is she doing?

What About the King?

Such is the question put to us by a reader, who suggests that after we have done shouting in honour of the sailors, soldiers, munition workers, statesmen and others, we should remember the silent occupant of the throne, who, as much as any man, and more than most, has done his bit. Hear, hear!

A Spanish Proverb.

"Beware of the man with the long chin," it says. And *hasn't* Mr. Wilson a long one!

LAST CHANCE
FOR OUR
DERBY
£1,000.
See Page iii of Cover.

No Sunday Shaves.

If the movement to close all barbers' shops on Sundays is successful, there will be many grissly beards about on Mondays!

Wilson's University.

By the way, we recently inadvertently spoke of President Wilson as a Harvard Professor; since then we have been inundated with protest from members of that University—to whom we tender our apologies.

Our Way.

According to the *Empire News*, we, with our "native astuteness," so manage things that all sorts of people in high places find it expedient to take us "more or less into their confidence." "All sorts of people" is distinctly good, but "more or less" is better.

Y.M.C.A. Funds.

We congratulate the Y.M.C.A.—to whose methods we have sometimes taken exception—upon the manner in which it has come through the Inquiry into the administration of its funds. But it *has* done rather well out of the war, hasn't it?

The People's League.

Still they come—new members, we mean And on Friday night we are invading Birmingham—at the Town Hall. And the good Bishop will be there!

Journalistic Vulgarity.

According to the *Ayrshire Post*, which describes our recent speech at the Albert Hall as "sheer buffoonery," we "seem to care very little for the real good of mankind," if we can "only keep on the popular side and rake in the dimes." Such vulgarity shocks us.

Shying at By-Elections.

It seems unlikely, after all, that there will be a by-election in Ashton-under-Lyne. Although Sir Albert Stanley has insisted upon resigning the Presidency of the Board of Trade, he is being implored by the Government Whips on their bended knees not to give up his seat. The truth is that the advent of the People's League indicates yet another danger to the Coalition candidates.

A Gagged House.

We are very amused at the comments of the orthodox political Press on our failure to secure the necessary support to move the adjournment of the House for the purpose of discussing the Indemnity clauses of the Peace Treaty. We have no intention of taking our brother scribes behind the scenes, and will, for the moment, content ourselves by quoting one of the Government Whips, who says: "Congratulations on the astutest political move made during the present Parliament!"

Praise from America.

Not all American papers claim for the Yanks the sole credit for victory. The *Kentucky Herald*, for instance, reminds Americans that, without the British, they are "inconceivable, unrealisable, and impossible"; and then makes this shrewd remark: "The British are the poorest advertisers in the world—none ever knows the sum of their performance; but they deliver the goods."

The Commercial Mind.

Long years ago, the *Daily News* was full of great ideals. However, from the day the war broke out—when it suggested our standing aloof and capturing all the neutral markets—it has degenerated into pure commercialism; whilst its Racing Notes and Selections—one of the "Best of Both" which it adopted when it amalgamated with the *Morning Leader*—has further added to its fall from grace. Now it is concerned to know what would happen to the money if, in accordance with our promise last week, *we* "make Germany pay"!

Money for a Memorial.

Bournemouth Town Council has a scheme for a War Memorial, and proposes to carry it out by raising a loan. It is an unworthy way of doing a good thing. A War Memorial, by its very nature, should be a voluntary effort. To raise money on the town's rates and make the ratepayers pay debt and interest is unfair to them, and a slight upon the honoured dead.

Railway Fares.

How heavy the railway fares are upon some people is shown by the case of a man obliged to travel from Brighton to London once every week. He has for more than twelve months attended at the London Hospital for Finsen Light treatment, no other hospital providing it. To a working-man, now out of work, 12s. 7½d. for the fare each week is a crippling item. That 50 per cent. increase murders poor folks' savings.

Teacher Sweating.

Judging by their latest advertisement, the Hunts Education Committee are about as fit to have charge of the interests of education as an East End sweater. This is it: "Uncertificated Assistant Master wanted for Godmanchester Boys' School; salary £65 to £80, according to experience." Has not the Minister of Education any power and authority to put his foot down on such scandalous hunger-wages in elementary schools?

Yah! One Eye!

If the allegations of the Ystradgynlais and Cwmtwrch branches of the Demobilised Sailors' and Soldiers' Federation are true, the Rev. D. D. Walters, who made a May Day speech at Ystradgynlais, is outrage parsonified. He is said to have remarked of the Secretary of the branch—who has lost an eye as the result of active service—"You have only one eye and cannot see both sides of the question." If the rev. gentleman is guilty, he ought to have the decency to be sorry.

Yank Swank.

Sweet are the uses of photography, but the abuse of the same sometimes excites derision and contempt. It certainly does so in the case of a recently-published photograph depicting a huge pile of German helmets captured by American troops. Strange to say, when the gallant "Doughboys" decided that it wouldn't pay them to continue to be "too proud to fight" any longer, and, with the aid of British ships, came over at the twelfth hour to do their bit, Jerry no longer wore the spiked helmet in the trenches. But—shush! tons of NEW helmets could be *bought* at Wahn Barracks for a bar or two of chocolate or a tin of "Bully"!

Boxing and Bunkum.

"Under the auspices of the Nuneaton and District Church Council," a local minister named Richardson has been raising a dust at "a welcome-home social for demobilised men," concerning an open-air boxing tournament held in the Meadow Park. From the reporter's account, the boxing was perfectly fair, and the spectators well conducted. Despite this fact, the reverend gentleman denounces the tournament as "a disgraceful exhibition in the open air," and "a wicked and terrible combat." These trained boxers—and several or most of them here are Army men—take a gruelling in the true athletic sporting spirit. Behind the fighting lines during the war men have fisted it in this way times out of number, in sheer joy of change. For those who can stand it, boxing is as fine a game as any going.

Fines for Cruelty.

For squeezing a dog into a tiny box without air holes and leaving it on the railway for 21 hours without food, Thomas Herbert Mitchell, dog dealer, of Cockerdale, was fined £20 at the Chertsey Petty Sessions. Sir Charles Walpole, the Chairman, said it was the worst case of cruelty that had come before him. Then why didn't he sentence Mitchell to hard labour?

No Heroes Need Apply.

What's wrong with Weston-super-Mare? William Dolby Fuller, V.C., late of the Grenadiers, the hero of Neuve Chappelle, can't get work in Weston, try as he will. The Labour Exchange can't find him a job. He has tried everywhere—in vain, though he sees women doing the work he could do. He was engaged on a job in connection with taxi-cabs and motor chars-a-banc, but had to leave because his employers were "over-staffed."

DOWN WITH CONTROL BOARD!
See page 5.

Labour Exchange Story.

A Notts woman worked for a long time at a munitions factory, but nine months ago gave it up, and returned to housework at home, which she has no intention of quitting. However, a clerk in a Labour Exchange told her she ought to apply for unemployment money, adding "I will put your claim through." She is now receiving 25s. a week from the State. No wonder the Income Tax is high.

Watchers at the Gate.

When a railway gateman lives in his cottage by the gate, he does not participate in the 8-hour plan. A non-resident gateman does eight hours in the busiest time, and the resident man is ordered to put in the other sixteen hours. Even if they are non-busy hours, such a stretch of work is appalling, especially to aged men. One, turned 70, ventured to complain, and was told if the job was too hard for him he could resign. That was scarcely fair to a servant of 47 years' standing.

They Take What They Will!

Business men in Birmingham cannot find business premises. In Corporation Street, however, there are five offices that were commandeered by the W.O. soon after hostilities started. It is true they have never utilised those offices, but what they have they hold, wasting public money on premises that remain empty of their business and anybody else's. It is impossible to let or lease them to applicants, because the War Office will not budge. It is like some Mr. Spendthrift playing at dog-in-the-manger.

Up in Shropshire.

A soldier with two wound stripes got two months' furlough to go to his old work on a farm by his own home. He injured his ankle, and was taken to hospital at Prees Camp, only two miles away. His C.O. said he was to be demobilised, but some lesser authority declares this is impossible, on the excuse that no form had been sent in by the employer, who had actually sent in three forms. The man is now returned to duty, the work he wants to do awaits him, and horses and cattle stand idle for want of him, for the farmer rightly considers breeding mares and stallions no fit duty for a land girl's attention. We are trying to get this silly muddle straightened out.

Ladies First.

Kingston-on-Thames War Pensions Committee has appointed a woman Assistant Secretary at £200 a year. If there are no men, ex-soldiers or others, out of work in Kingston, some adjoining borough might have found one, by diligent search. The appointment strikes us as a very wrongful thing.

Why not the "Cat"?

The fact that Robert Ray was an aged man makes his indecent assault upon a girl child of eleven only the more horrible. And yet W. Whittaker, E. Ashworth and W. H. D. Flack, Esquires, of the Burnley Borough Bench, let him off—bound over for 12 months, and to pay costs. And trifling thefts mean hard labour! When will these fat-headed Magistrates understand that we would rather have our daughters protected than our pockets? But, you see, *their* daughters run no risks?

A Striking Contrast.

And now look at this. John Williams, of no fixed abode, was at Aberdare fined £50 and sentenced to six months' hard labour for purchasing three sovereigns at a price above the face value—namely, 22s. 6d. each. This savage sentence is bad enough in itself. But when we compare it with the gross leniency shown to such loathsome blackguards as Robert Ray, our blood boils.

Ships' Officers.

Not for the first time, we direct attention to the parlous state of the very many officers of the Mercantile Marine who are now out of a berth because they happen to be elderly. These men, chief officers in most cases, served at sea throughout the war, fearless and scornful of danger. They are no longer required, the younger men taking their places. Their savings are going or have gone—and there is no Unemployment Donation for them! Between them, Admiralty and shipmasters can surely solve a situation scarcely creditable to either body.

On the Land.

Farmers of Beds. and Hunts, meeting in conclave, reported numbers of agricultural labourers drawing unemployment pay. Farmer Godfrey was of opinion that men from the Army "would not work." We venture the suggestion that the farmers may not be entirely blameless, and that a man will not refuse a job without excellent reason. Other farmers praised highly the work of German prisoners and seemed to prefer it; probably they get it cheaper. Farmer Laing declared that if his ten Germans were withdrawn, he would have to stop. There is, however, the alternative of British labour at a fair price. Mr. Laing might usefully consider that.

The King's Pardon.

Many scores of poor fellows, good white men but for one fault, are anxiously praying that the King may grant his pardon to deserters from the forces. The act is often the result of ill-health or suffering. Committed in a stupid moment, it renders the offender an outcast, separated from family and friends, a homeless wanderer. The Royal pardon, relieving them of the dread of gaol, might be granted on condition of immediate return to the Colours. The fit men would gladly volunteer for Russia or the Rhine, if given a chance to redeem their character. We trust His Majesty will do this gracious and graceful thing as one great pledge of Peace.

A Surgical Boot.

A man has, for 18 years, had his surgical boot repaired by a Camberwell firm. They have just declined to touch it, being full up with Government orders. No ordinary boot-maker will undertake such a job, considering it too delicate. There ought to be a fine opening in the business for ex-soldiers whose legs may be injured, but whose hands are still skilful.

Laundry Slaves.

When your laundry charges you 50 per cent. extra for tearing your shirts, you may rest assured the workers do not get the money. At Coventry, for working from 8 till 6.30, the girls get £1 0s. 3d. a week, and 6s. of that is described as bonus. It is called a standing wage and is aptly named, for the girls stand all the while. It only needs a man with a whip to complete this picture of slavery.

Dust-Hoy!

Southampton is up in arms against a new by-law directing residents to place their dust-bins on the sidewalk for the purpose of collection. Appeals are made to us to support the protest of the householders and generally to castigate the Council. But how can we? In the City of London and in most London boroughs such a practice has been in force for years now, and we believe it works smoothly. It is the newness of the idea that irritates Sotonians.

Not in Easy Street.

Those who fought and won will be glad to hear that the men who skulked and hid are not finding things easy for them. Plymouth Education Committee had before it an application from a person named Pett, released from Princetown, to be re-appointed to his old post as teacher in a boys' school. By 12 votes against 8, it was decided not to re-appoint him. At Bideford a "Conchy" teacher did get back, but his presence was too much for the children. The roll of Drake's drum was heard among them, they went on strike, and Mr. Conchy was obliged to resign. All which is just as it should be.

Badgers First—to Go.

The men who went (to war) seem to be the first to go—out of the employment of the Aeronautical Inspection Department. A station in the North of England was staffed by 12 males, seven being ex-service men and one a maimed seaman. Since the armistice, six of the ex-soldiers have been discharged, the seventh man and the seaman being also under notice. The station staff now consists of eight men, all of whom have been comfortably berthed with the A.I.D. for some years. Two or three are elderly men, but surely the others might have been displaced.

Housing for Men—and Beasts.

Near Melton Mowbray there is a landed estate on which the housing problem is pretty tough. Servants are lodged in stables of a prehistoric type, converted (but still heathen) into a four-roomed cottage. The pantry is a coal-cellar without light or air. The lavatory arrangements are disgusting. The bricks of the flooring rest in the mud, and mud oozes into the front room every time the bricks are cleaned. Through the crumbling fireplace come the rats. Walls rotten and distempered over the paper. But there are beautifully concreted stables—empty—and nicely-constructed fowl-houses. Only the humans are badly housed.

A Cry from the County Court.

Your sympathy is asked for the clerks of your local County Court. Their trouble is in connection with the increase of salary and bonus granted to Government servants on April the 1st, an ominous date. In fact, County Court staffs are wondering if they have been April-fooled, for that little bit more has not yet materialised to them.

Fair Play for the Doctors.

What measure of success the "Ninepence for Fourpence" Act has achieved has been due to a great extent to the loyal work of the Medical Officers of the various Medical Institutes throughout the country. These hard-working men are, however, denied the bonus, which practically everyone is receiving, to meet the increased cost of living. The Government must put this right without delay.

That "Clerical Conundrum."

When a clergyman recently asked us why a man may marry his deceased wife's sister while a woman mustn't marry her late hubby's brother, our answer was, "We give it up." We are now asked to take it up, not give it up. So far as we can see, the arguments which won the Deceased Wife's Sister's Bill ought to win a Deceased Husband's Brother's Bill.

Out-of-Work Pay.

Sir Robert Horne, the Labour Minister, in his recent announcement about the duration of out-of-work pay, either said too little or means too much. The limit was originally fixed for 23rd May, "but there has been an extension of six months." To put it in the words of a soldier who writes to us, "Does this mean that the unemployment benefit will cease for the men at present in the Army of Occupation?" Surely it cannot be the intention of the Labour Minister to put soldiers serving on the Rhine in a worse position than if they had been discharged on armistice?

THE "SPORTING PARSON'S" AMAZING STORY. *See page 6.*

A Doubtful Gift.

That boon of a 47½ hours week has been conferred on all the workers on the Boom Defence at Burntisland. But what the Admiralty gives with one hand, it snatches away with the other. The men used to work 50 hours; now that their week is 2½ hours less, 11s. a week has been knocked off their pay. As a gift to labour its terms are not appreciated, the old hours and the old pay being preferred. We doubt whether there be much wisdom in the Admiralty's cunning.

Wanton Exactions.

Of all systems of land tenure in this country, that known as "copyhold" is perhaps the most burdensome. Here is the history of a single copyhold plot in the parish of Twyford, Berks. On the original transfer of the land in 1876 the purchaser had to pay £25 4s. 10d. in fees to the Lord of the Manor. Six years later the new owner died, and his widow was mulcted in £44. On her death in 1907 the fees were £6 6s. 6d., and when the son, to escape further exactions, sought to enfranchise the land, £116 9s. 10d. was demanded. In 33 years the Lord of the Manor had received £192 1s. 2d. on a plot measuring about one-thirteenth of an acre. It is this sort of thing that provides texts for agitators.

More Fines!

For leaving two horses to die of starvation in a field without a blade of grass, mostly under water, and without shelter of any kind, Stanley Gibson, of Goodson Road, Willesden Green, was fined £10 at the Highgate Police Court. A veterinary surgeon reconstructed those last terrible hours of the horses before they died. Ten pounds for such a crime!

Good All Round.

This must be a pretty useful man. In 24 years he has been a cycle builder and retailer, a lathe worker, railway liftman, commercial traveller, carriage fitter, electric wireman in the R.E., and telegraph foreman in a shipyard. "But," he says, "the Labour Exchange at Tottenham cannot find me a job, and I'm sick of getting 29s. a week for nothing." Such a handy man, honest in the bargain, ought to be worth somebody's notice.

Robbery in Rooms.

While landlords may not increase the rents of houses, what shall be said of profiteering tenants who sub-let? Here are figures: Balham, three rooms and box-room, 25s. weekly; Tooting Common, five rooms, called a flat, 35s. weekly; Clapham Common, two rooms and kitchen, 35s. a week; Croxted Road, Herne Hill, three or four rooms, 21s. a week. In each case the rooms are unfurnished. Any sub-tenant would be paying more than the cost of the entire premises.

Another Poor Waac.

This Waac is a soldier's widow. Taken ill at the beginning of March, she was in bed a fortnight, paid her own doctor's bill, waited at the Connaught Club for a Medical Board, and was discharged at the end of the month, without having received a penny of pay since February. Nor has she yet received any, or even a reply; she is also without her discharge papers. And hanging round about that Connaught Club Headquarters are hundreds of Waacs, drawing pay but doing nothing except wait for discharge.

Butchers from the Army.

We are now glad to announce that the Ministry of Food has noted our recent protests and has taken steps to remedy the wrong. Food Committees throughout the country have been instructed by the Ministry as follows: "(1) A discharged soldier, re-opening his butcher's shop may serve customers, registered or not, for the period of one month. This term may yet be extended. (2) Supplies will be allocated on the basis of trade done before enlistment. (3) Every encouragement will be given to enable customers to transfer their registration to the soldier-butcher." We hope we have been able to make things brighter for good men and true.

Injury and Insolence.

A bitter story is told by a widow woman of Brixton. Having to work for herself and her young children, she has paid since the start her contributions to the National Health and Unemployment funds. Now, out of work, she is refused the allowance she has paid for, because she could not accept a job at 14s. per week of seven days. She could not possibly pay rent and maintain two children on that. But it made no difference; there was no money for her—but she could have a card to obtain parish relief! To deny her just dues and then fling that insult in her face—such is the insolence of modern bureaucracy.

The Food Plots.

The general announcement that allotments will be abolished at the end of the year is a big blow to many enthusiastic gardeners who, in their old or middle age, have learned to produce food. And the step seems so unnecessary, the plots having been located on waste or unused ground. There is beauty in a trim-kept allotment—and there is food also.

Robbed of Half.

Here is an unhealthy instance of National Health Insurance. The victim, who had paid all contributions, became a soldier, was wounded three times, and suffered shell shock and privations as a prisoner in Hunland. After starting work last February, he went to bed ill, and his doctor put him on the Panel. He drew first week's pay, 11s. 8d., and two other weeks, 10s. each. Then he was calmly informed he had "overdrawn" to the extent of 15s., because a pension had been granted him—8s. 3d. a week for 39 weeks. He has not yet received one penny of pension, yet 5s. a week is all the National Health Insurance will dole out to him!

Ten Off.

According to Cocker, numbers of the somewhat despised dug-outs re-employed by the War Office in 1914 accepted work in the Ministry of Pensions when they had nothing more to do. Those in the British service whose pension *plus* pay exceeds £400 a year are subjected to a 10 per cent. deduction from pay, whereas others who were in the Egyptian or Indian armies receive their money in full, though they draw two or three times as much pension. It is grossly unfair in these days that any officer, non-com, or private who has earned a pension should be deprived in this predatory way of any part of the income he works for.

7s. 6d. for Nothing.

Here is, perhaps, even a worse case of official pocket-picking. Under the new Reconstruction Scheme of the Civil Service, a young man who was wounded in France on October 15th, 1918, and demobilised on 1st February this year, sent to the Civil Commissioners for an application form and found he had to pay 7s. 6d. when he returned it. The Commissioners having considered the document for about twelve weeks, wrote him the other day stating that as he had not received whole time, continuous and systematic education until the age of 18, he was ineligible for appointment. This being the way Government officials treat Army men, how can one expect better from private employers? What have the Commissioners done for this soldier's 7s. 6d., and what have they done with it?

Don't-Know Girls.

Cannot the Postmaster-General make some sort of effort to induce the don't-know girl behind Post Office counter to master the postal rates to foreign countries? People ignorant and poor are being constantly told the wrong postage, either too much or too little. On the whole, much greater inconvenience and annoyance are caused by charging too little than too much.

Idiocy in East Africa.

The Salvage Commission at Dar-es-Salaam have repeated in East Africa our home Government's kindly consideration for the profiteer. For example, having last April 700 odd motor-cars and lorries to dispose of, they put them in lots, one being 400 Hupmobiles. Thus does the Government fatten the financial syndicate and bloated profiteer, while it forbids modest and honourable enterprise on the part of the men who have fought.

Soldier-Policemen.

London policemen returning from war partially disabled are compelled to resign from the force. They are, admittedly, no longer fit for ordinary police duties. But Scotland Yard has done absolutely nothing for them, waiting to see what the Army is going to do. So they have to hang around Labour Exchanges and exist on doles. Really, they ought to be retained in the Force as auxiliary men, or on light work at present being done by able-bodied men. The Home Secretary and Sir Nevil Macready should put their heads together and raise these valuable men out of the rut.

Recruiting at Exchanges.

This would surprise us, if we were not becoming too tough to be startled. A demobilised man, looking for work and keeping his wife and family and paying for advertisements out of his gratuity, thought his luck had turned. When he called as usual at the Labour Exchange, the clerk asked, "Have you been round to So-and-so Road?" "No." The clerk took his card, laid it aside, and said, "Wait over there." He joined forty other waiting men, and began to think. The road named, he knew, was a Recruiting Office—and he was to be sent there to join the Army of Occupation. "If you want work, there it is," said the clerk. And that to a soldier just freed after 4½ years' service. How long is it that these Exchanges have been turned into Enlisting Agencies?

Watch this figure GROW!

The Number of Claims already Paid under our Free Fire Insurance is: **77**

For Registration Form: see page 23.

In a Nutshell.

A man whose age is 39½ is informed by the G.W.R. that he is too old to join the Company's service. He puts the disquieting situation in two pregnant lines:—"1918. Young enough to fight in France. 1919. Too old for employment." The facts are all there. It is for the conscience of mankind to reconcile them—if it can.

Taxed Twice Over.

One of the anomalies of Income Tax law is that which taxes what is termed unearned income at a higher rate than earned income. The unearned money is usually an invested fund, which has been taxed while it was being earned. It may be money saved and left to a widow. Why should she pay the higher tax thereon? Or it may be the case of a business man or tradesman who, paying income tax all his life, has saved something for his old age. And the Income Tax people call it "unearned." Ye gods!

A Wrong View.

Banbridge, in the North of Ireland, boasts a Rural Council of its own, though it really is nothing to boast about. The Councillors, meeting in their wigwam for a pow-wow, have unanimously condemned the out-of-work donation. Their opinion may be all right, but the ground it was based upon is all wrong. For these worthy protestors were backing up a J.P., Mr. Thomas Lockhart, who said "he knew instances where men refused 25s. a week, and said thy could get 29s. for going about doing nothing." Well, that is a perfectly natural attitude, and the Council would have been more usefully engaged in denouncing employers who had the face to offer 25s. a week for work in these days.

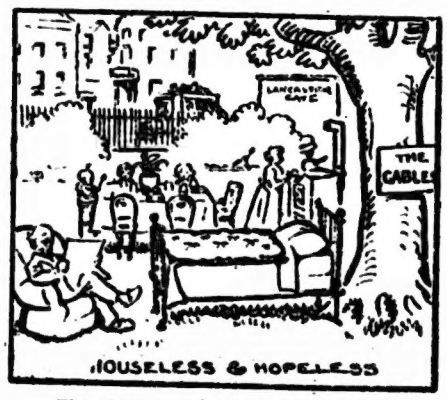
Spurious Patriotism.

How often one notices advertisements that state "preference given to a man who has served," or words to that effect! But how seldom, apparently, is that promise fulfilled! The South Kirkby Parish Council required an Assistant Overseer and Rate Collector, and advertised that "Preference would be given to an ex-Service man." From amongst the numerous applicants for the post three candidates were picked out for a final selection. One was a club secretary, another a rent collector, and the third was an ex-soldier with fifteen years' experience of accountancy and three years' service in the Army. Did he get the job? Not a bit of it! It went to the rent collector, who had been granted exemption to work for a soldier's widow. So are the petty local authorities making this country "a place fit for heroes to live in."

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

Above you see the only combination That can preserve the greatness of the Nation.

Refused a sight of the Peace Treaty text, John Bull suspicions grows, and slightly vexed.



The Government the hotels occupies While the taxpayer in the open lies!

What Manchester declares to-day (to borrow A former saying) England will to-morrow!

Candid Communications.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Right Hon. Austen Chamberlain, M.P.

DEAR MR. CHAMBERLAIN,—Permit me to tender you my personal thanks for acceding, on behalf of the Government, to the Second Reading of my much discussed Dormant Bank Balances and Securities Bill. Four times has this measure received a First Reading in the House—upon three occasions after strong opposition from banking interests—and I had almost despaired of getting it any further. Thanks, however, to the strong "backing" which I was able to secure in the new Parliament, and to your true instinct as to the justice of my proposals, the measure is now well on the way to the Statue Book. I venture to predict that when, in years to come, you look back upon your record as Chancellor of the Exchequer in the present Government, there will be nothing in the list of your accomplishments that yo will have less cause to regret. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord Ernle, President, Board of Agriculture.

DEAR LORD ERNLE,—A correspondent of mine in South Molton, Devonshire, tells me that "a few days ago there were between 50 and 60 fat cattle, also sheep, sent to this market; yet we could get no meat—not even foreign." She adds, further, that these bullocks were sent to Germany. Perhaps you are too busy looking after the puppy-dogs' muzzles to attend to our meat supplies. JOHN BULL.

To H. C. Parfitt, Esq., J.P., Mayor of Newport, Mon

DEAR YOUR WORSHIP,—No dinners, no teas, no medals; nothing for the poor; nothing for the children—that, as I gather, sums up the whole of the Newport Peace Celebrations. On the face of things, at present it looks as though the alleged celebrations your way will be a farce and a fizzle. One councillor, I notice, already contemplates taking a sleeping draught when the performance begins so as not to wake up till it is over. All considered, about the best thing Newport can do is to follow his excellent example. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. John Allison Ferguson, Glasgow.

DEAR QUIXOTE,—I hope that little business with Cissie Raymond has taught you a lesson or two. And the first is, don't go about London playing King Arthur or Sir Galahad, and don't imagine every pert and painted little hussy you may see is a princess in distress. London is a funny place; it isn't exactly an enchanted forest, although it's true we have our St. John's Wood. Next time you want to do good at a cost of £35, send the money to "The Greatest of These"—it will be safer and more effective. You made a fool of yourself, and Cissie made a fool of you—that's all there is to it.

JOHN BULL.

To the Most Rev. Dr. Harty, Roman Catholic Archbishop of Cashel.

DEAR ARCHBISHOP,—I am glad to see you have taken a firm stand against the policy of outrage adopted by the extreme section in Ireland, warning them that "two wrongs do not make a right," and pleading with the Sinn Fein leaders to "permit no act against the laws of God to be committed." These timely words are to be counted to you for righteousness, and for common sense as well. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. T. Robinson, Chairman of Miners, Silksworth Colliery, Sunderland.

DEAR SIR,—Most British people of patriotic instincts will agree, I think, that the special meeting of miners under your recent presidency considered with stern justice the case of the "Conchy," George Wright. All through the war he made himself safe; now, officially hall-marked, he has returned to Silksworth Colliery and wants to work by the side of the men whom he left to do his fighting while he did his funking. In these circumstances, the refusal of the miners at the Colliery to work with him executes righteous judgment, and I shall be glad if you will let the Silksworth men know that I think so. JOHN BULL.

To His Grace the Duke of Marlborough.

MY DEAR DUKE,—Not being a coalowner and therefore not of the Dukes who have been so ably putting up their "dooks" to Smillie and Money at the Commission, you have had time to write a letter deploring the effect of the increased death duties. And what seems to trouble you most is that Blenheim, one of those "fortresses of territorial influence" as you amusingly call them, may be "razed in the name of social equality." Your fears are enhanced by the thought that you and other noble landlords will not be able to continue to practice "on a lavish and comprehensive scale the traditional English virtue of hospitality." Go on! Whatever happens, you will still be able to ask Winston and "F. E." for the week-end.

JOHN BULL.

To Sir Robert Horne, M.P., Minister of Labour.

DEAR SIR ROBERT,—You are usually so sane and practical in your methods that I can only conclude that that mishap at Lincoln the other day was due to the folly of some irresponsible underling. It appears that a dispute in the building trade had been satisfactorily settled by a complete agreement between masters and men, but at the last moment the Ministry of Labour declined to ratify its settlement, so that the fat was once more in the fire. When last I heard of the matter the men had come out again, not on account of their original quarrel with the employers, but as a protest against the attitude of your Department. As an example of how *not* to do it, this takes the cake!

JOHN BULL.

To Isaac Goss, Esq., 17, Red Lion Square, W.C.

SIR,—I cannot understand why such men as you exist. You ask (in the *Daily Herald*, of course) for clothes of every description—"particularly *lounge* suits"—ha, ha!—for men released from prison from "all who admire the stand Conscientious Objectors have made." Will discarded suits of Navy blue or Khaki do? They're quite a safe wear now. JOHN BULL.

DOWN WITH THE CONTROL BOARD!

THE POPULAR CRY AT COMING ELECTIONS.

There would have been ample opportunity for the electors of Ashton-under-Lyne to get a bit of their own back on the Government in various ways; no wonder Mr. Lloyd George would not permit Sir Albert Stanley to resign! One of the questions which would have been pressed right home on the Coalition candidate is, whether the Uncontrolled Board should any longer be permitted to deprive the British public of reasonable facilities for liquid refreshment. A handful of pumpuritans, backed and protected by the Government, are simply playing the fool with the free citizens of this country. There is no longer any food question in the case. D'Abernon and Co. are out to teetotalise everybody by tricks and stratagems. We are to be coerced into becoming a dry country, not by Act of Parliament, but by an arbitrary authority limiting the liquor output, restricting the hours, maintaining extortionate prices, and watering the goods. No candidate for Parliament ought to be given a moment's peace in any constituency until he pledges himself to do whatever is in his power to put an end to this preposterous state of affairs. It ought to be known and understood in every constituency throughout the length and breadth of the kingdom that the Uncontrolled Board's policy of the pump is also the policy of the present Government, unconfessed and camouflaged however it may be. Mr. Lloyd George could put the whole question of drink supply and facilities on a basis which would content all reasonable men, but he has the D'Abernon kink, and leaves the Uncontrolled Board to do their will by despotic rule. It is time there was an end.

TOO YOUNG FOR A MEDAL.

AIR SERVICE JUGGLERY WITH A LAD OF 18.

After two years as a Sea Scout, a lad joined the R.N.A.S. in 1917, giving his age as 17½, though really not quite 16. Among other valuable services rendered by him was participation in the destruction of two Hun submarines and also a record flight. His pilot and engineer were awarded D.F.C. and D.F.M., and he was recommended for the latter distinction. But he was subsequently informed that it had been found he was not 18, and therefore could not be awarded a decoration, but would get a "mention." His mother wrote to the R.A.F. Paymaster for parent's allowance, and was told it "is inadmissable, as the airman has not yet attained the age of eighteen." The boy has not been rated, on account of his age; he is denied the privileges of a man, though doing man's work. On top of all this comes the fact that he has volunteered for flying service in Russia, and has been accepted, although his age is so well-known and has been flaunted against him to the detriment of his position financially and as a bar to rank and honour. It is, of course, a glaring example of a red-tapeism that sticks to the figure 18, and refuses to see another side of it except when it suits the purpose of the red-tapeworm. The lad was intending to take up a medical career, but his four years' service with the colours has, of course, caused him to lose much ground in his preparation for that profession. He has been treated with shabby injustice, and, lest he should suffer further in that respect, we beg to add that he is unaware his case has been laid before us.

ASSORTED ATTRACTIONS.

THE TRUTH ABOUT A "CORRESPONDENCE CLUB."

A pink circular posted to business men by Mr. Ernest Wilson, of 117, Borough Road, Birkenhead, outlines the attractions of the "Mutual Aid Correspondence Club," stated by its fond author to be "the most generous and straightforward club ever formed for helping ambitious people." It is quite evident, however, that the concern named is not a club at all in any proper sense of the term, but simply a neat little private arrangement for "helping" the "ambitions" of Mr. Ernest Wilson. For the sum of 10s., payable in advance, as an "annual subscription," folks with soaring ambitions are offered an "enormous bargain." One item is "the loan of any published Course of Instruction on any subject for one month," a fascinating proposal of peculiar interest to the publishers affected, who may be trusted to protect themselves against such unblushing piracy. Next in order on Mr. Wilson's attractive list comes the offer of "the formula for any preparation you desire," the idea being to furnish subscribers with the means of winning golden fortunes by telling them how to manufacture effective substitutes for the leading sweetstuffs, patent medicines, etc. There are, too, "expert solutions to any Picture Puzzle Contest," a questionable line of business in which Mr. Ernest Wilson might be expected to shine. Finally, the Mutual Aid Correspondence Club are prepared to act as "advertising specialists," an important field in which, if the old adage about catching thieves may be adapted, Mr. Wilson should be an easy winner. We advise readers to let him have a walk-over.

THE "SPORTING PARSON'S" AMAZING STORY.

By the REV. EVERARD DIGBY, Ex-Senior Chaplain of the Forces.

A MAN who has had an odious charge made against him, and for fighting to obtain redress is illegally imprisoned—thrown into a cell in the Tower of London formerly occupied by the infamous German spies, Muller and Lody, who were shot from there—may well feel a little sore about it. When he knows that the Law under which he is tried has been wrested to the utmost, that vindictiveness is shown by the authorities, and, after long delay he is brought to trial on the flimsiest of evidence, he does not feel that his ultimate acquittal ought to be the end of the matter. This is my case, and no one who has read the evidence can understand how the case ever went to court-martial at all. One and all ask the question: "What is behind this?" The answer is simple. I dared to fight for my good name—and the authorities resented it. In their own words, I was "making an implication," presumably against the Military Police. From the moment I threatened to get the matter ventilated, either through the Press or by a question in the House of Commons, they went all furious with me. First there were the Military Police, and then those who are retained to do the legal work for them, and thus my case came to public trial. I have a list of over 25 irregularities, breaches of Military Law, nearly a third of which are each one sufficient to invalidate the entire proceedings, had I raised them at the court-martial. Add to this that the evidence for the Prosecution, as taken on oath in the preliminary summary, was thoroughly untrustworthy and contradictory in character—the witnesses all flatly contradicting each other on material points.

CONVICTION INTENDED.

It is obvious that my conviction was intended. It is safe to say that such evidence produced in any Civil Court would have been flouted, and the case stopped before it came to the defence. The facts of the case have been fully reported in the papers. The accusation itself rested on the uncorroborated statement of a youth who, in view of the evidence, it is charitable to suppose, suffers from delusions. He was supported by three witnesses, who stated that they had seen me in the neighbourhood of the place where the alleged offence is supposed to have been committed. Against this I established a complete *alibi*—men of standing, including two barristers-at-law, a solicitor, four officers and others, proving that at the time of the alleged offence, and for half-an-hour after, I was in a totally different place. There was plenty of sound evidence that I was never alone for a couple of minutes that evening until the A.P.M. stopped me and told me of the charge. These facts were known to the authorities, and yet they proceeded—after two months' delay—to put me to the ordeal of a public trial upon a disgraceful charge. Not sure enough of their case to conduct it themselves, the eminent counsel Sir Archibald Bodkin was briefed for the prosecution, thus entailing upon me the expense of retaining Sir Edward Marshall Hall, K.C., and Mr. Huntly Jenkins, to conduct my defence. Despite the venom of the counsel for the prosecution, the evidence of the Military Police, and the hostile attitude of the Deputy Judge-Advocate, whose grossly unfair summing-up showed him to be acting as a second counsel for the prosecution, the Court had no hesitation in acquitting me of the charge. It is in no vindictive spirit that I press now for a full Inquiry into the methods adopted by the authorities. It is clear that what happened to me might happen to any other innocent man. I had put myself in no suspicious circumstances at all. The first I knew of the charge was when the A.P.M., Captain Lloyd, tapped me on the shoulder in a public thoroughfare, and, after making all sorts of accusations—*e.g.*, that I was not a chaplain at all, had no right to the uniform I was wearing, etc., suddenly sprung this trumped-up story upon me. When he, as he has stated, had satisfied himself there was no truth in the charge, he dismissed me, but in such a contemptuous manner, that I determined not to let the matter rest there.

I MOVE FIRST.

I reported the affair next day to my Commanding Officer, Brigadier-General Jelf, at Blackdown Camp, and no report having been made by the A.P.M., we came to London on the Monday following, determined to thrash the matter out. Getting no satisfaction at all, and determined not to rest under an accusation of that kind, I paid a second visit to London Command Headquarters, again accompanied by the General, on the following Thursday, and only then did I learn the details of the charge. As I declined to accept any benefit of doubt in such a case, an officer, whose name has ever since been refused me, placed me in close arrest, and I was taken under escort to the Tower of London. This cruel and belated arrest was made, as I verily believe, because I had boldly bearded the authorities, and dared to fight for my reputation—and so was considered to be making an implication against the Military Police. A fortnight later, the fact that I was a prisoner in the Tower having leaked out through the newspapers, I was hurriedly and unconditionally released.

A MYSTERIOUS RELEASE.

At least three different stories as to the reason for this mysterious release have since been told by the authorities—and told in writing. Had I been less well-known, I am convinced I should still be a prisoner in the Tower, as many others have been for months before being brought to trial, and often for most trivial offences. After my release, I was posted in Orders as being attached to the 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards, at the Tower—another utterly irregular proceeding. A chaplain can be shifted from one Command to another only by a War Office Letter, sent through the Royal Army Chaplains' Department. I was shifted from the Aldershot Command to London Command without such authority, and no report has ever been made on the matter to my own Department. The effect was that other serious breaches of Military Law were made. The Charge-Sheet on which I was tried, a most important matter in a court-martial, was signed by the Commanding Officer at the Tower, who has never, to this day set eyes on me. Military Law demands that the Charge-Sheet shall be signed only by a man's own Commanding Officer, and then not until he has held an investigation into the case. It is expressly laid down that if he doubts the evidence, or in his opinion the good character of the accused makes it improbable, he will not sign it—but dismiss the matter. Is it probable that my own Commanding Officer, who described me in Court as "a gentleman, a sportsman, and a good fellow, who does his work exceedingly well, and is loved by all his men," would have signed the Charge-Sheet, and allowed the case to proceed on the flimsy evidence produced? The Charge-Sheet did not state either the place or time of the alleged offence, as required by Military Law.

I could go on *ad infinitum* with these breaches of Regulations, but surely I have given enough reasons for full inquiry to be made into the methods employed in my case. I can prove these things, and many others—*e.g.*, that I was hampered in my defence; that essential documents were withheld; Conduct-Sheets of my accusers refused me; witnesses were interviewed and statements taken by the prosecutor, Captain Eastwood, Courts-Martial Officer, not in my presence, etc. I was tried for a "Civil Offence" by a Military Court, whose jurisdiction to try such is, to say the least of it, exceedingly doubtful. I submit on the documentary evidence the Courts-Martial officer was utterly unworthy of credence.

In fact, I am more than ever convinced of the need for the Courts-Martial Inquiry, now sitting, which was secured owing to the revelations of JOHN BULL and the action of Mr. Bottomley in Parliament. Many of the complaints now put forward by me have, I believe, been made the subject of investigation by that Committee—over which Mr. Justice Darling presides, and of which Mr. Bottomley is a member; and, personally, I think I should be of some service if I were permitted to give evidence before that body. Remembering the numbers of young officers who have been convicted at courts-martial in London recently, especially young Colonial officers without friends in this country, it is surely not too much to ask that an Inquiry be held into my own case, and so strengthen the hands of those who are fighting for justice and freedom for every man of His Majesty's Army, be he Private, Officer, or Chaplain—so that, in the future, accused officers may, at all events, be assured of such protection as the Army Act allows them. I have my verdict, and it is not for myself but for others I am fighting now.

(We have willingly afforded Mr. Digby the opportunity, through the publicity of this journal, of stating his case in more detail than it has hitherto appeared. From time to time we have felt it our duty to criticise the clergy, but we hope our sense of justice will never close our ears to such an appeal as that which reached us in this case. We do not, of course, either adopt or associate ourselves with Mr. Digby's denunciations of the methods of the authorities, although some of the irregularities which he alleges have been frequently brought to our notice. So far as Mr. Digby's desire to give evidence before the Courts-Martial Inquiry is concerned, we are pleased to say that it has been arranged for him to attend for that purpose, when, of course, any complaints he brings to its notice will be impartially considered.)

HIDDEN TREASURE.

THE SEARCH WARRANT.

"HUN PRISONERS AND ENGLISH GIRLS."

DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT IN A DISUSED CHAPEL.

Our attitude regarding Hun prisoners of war in this country is too well known to require much repetition. They should be properly fed and humanely treated, and that is all. Anything in the nature of favours and undue liberties must, despite the truce between the two nations, not be tolerated for one single moment. Unfortunately, a supine and inefficient Government Department does not regard the question in the same way, and there is much still going on in remote localities which is thoroughly improper. Between Wycombe and Speen, for instance, there is a small settlement of Hun prisoners in a disused chapel in the middle of a lovely English orchard. The Huns work for the surrounding farmers at sixpence an hour, fivepence of this being deducted for their keep. Every evening, of course, the prisoners' time is their own and in this case it is most woefully misused. The orchard is merely separated from the high road by a hedge, through a gap in which the prisoners pass and repass to the chapel. A certain number of village girls, some quite young, frequently walk along the roadway and are accosted by the prisoners. On numerous occasions, generally about dusk, neighbours and other passers by are shocked to see the girls being fondled and embraced by the Huns, while it is no infrequent occurrence for the girls to be seen disappearing for a period into the building itself. Blame the girls, if you will, for succumbing so readily to the blandishments of the "handsome" and "educated" Huns, but blame much more the pernicious system which allows the prisoners such freedom and such lack of proper supervision. At the eleventh hour we demand that all Huns should at once be properly guarded, and prevented from enjoying liberties which may have such extremely mischievous results. As our columns show, reprisals on the part of our own English lads are of no infrequent occurrence—and who shall blame them when they see such astonishing favour bestowed upon brutal foes?

FORCED BENEVOLENCE.

HANDSOME PRESENTS FOR THE HIGHLY PAID.

In some Government Departments there is a pleasant custom of presenting superior officers with testimonials subscribed for by lowlier members of the staff, these "touching" episodes being usually rounded off with a little dinner party at an expensive figure. In one case an officer earning or receiving £11 a week was offered a slight token of respect and esteem in the shape of a piano worth 100 guineas, the presentation being made at dinner at a leading West End restaurant, tickets 8s. 6d. each. Among other gifts reported are those of a suite of furniture to a senior official of the Aeronautical Inspection Department, and a valuable service of plate to a military officer on inspection duties, whose salary of £11 weekly was thus handsomely supplemented by subscriptions from the lower grades. As long as such presentations were entirely spontaneous and voluntary, we should have not a word to say, but when a letter like the following is addressed by the head of a Department to a senior member of the staff there is room for remonstrance, if not for forcible protest:—

> In connection with the ——— Dinner to be held on ———, there is a general feeling that this should be made the occasion for a presentation to Captain ——— in recognition of his services to the Department. Will you please bring this to the notice of the staff in your group? It is suggested that in the case of Examiners a maximum of 5s. will be sufficient, and in the case of the female staff a maximum of 2s. 6d.; but there is no objection to this limit being exceeded in individual cases . . . It will greatly facilitate matters if you will be good enough to send a cheque for the inclusive amount subscribed in your Group, together with the names of those subscribing.

Such arranged benevolence lacks savour, and we need scarcely add that this sort of thing constantly repeated becomes an intolerable strain upon slender purses—a form of taxation from which all but the most highly paid officials should be immune.

A BUSTLING AGENCY.

HEAVY FEES AND HASTY METHODS.

Hunting for "digs" in London, a country reader on April 28th came across the Apartment Agency of 28, Duke Street, Piccadilly, W., to whom he paid 2s. 6d. as a Registration Fee, receiving several addresses of vacant rooms. Two days later our friend was introduced to apartments at Chelsea, where he finally settled, but on May 2nd the Agency people sent in a further bill for 5s. as a "Suiting Fee." So far there was nothing unreasonable, but on making inquiries of his landlady the tenant found that she had already paid through the nose for the privilege of introduction, the Agency fees in her case amounting to 10s. 6d. for registration, followed by a further charge of 17s. 6d., being half the first week's rent. It was evident, therefore, that the Apartments Agency were doing quite nicely. But as regards outstanding charges they were running no risks. In the bustle of moving into his new quarters, the tenant appears to have overlooked the 5s. fee, with the result that at the end of seven days he received, not a polite reminder, which would have been natural and proper in the circumstances, but a peremptory letter from the London Association for the Protection of Trade, otherwise a debt-collecting agency, demanding payment of the account due within four days. If this is a sample of their methods, it is evident that the Apartments Agency are on the make haste in more senses than one.

ON THE KNEE!

GIRL CRIPPLED AND CAST OUT.

In June, 1918, a Chorley girl volunteered for service with the W.A.A.C.s., was medically examined, pronounced fit, and was called up for duty early in July. At Benshaw (Newcastle) Drafting Depot she had nearly five weeks of drill, route marching, and a deal of scrubbing "on the knee." She was then drafted to Bostal Heath Training Camp, near Woolwich, where she was kept hard at it from 6 o'clock in the morning until 9 p.m. and 1 p.m. on alternate days, always on her feet unless she was scrubbing. Later, newly vaccinated, and suffering from septic poison in the ankle, caused by insect bites while in camp, she was drafted to the O.C.B., The Hall, Bushey, Herts, where she was forced to start work with an inflamed arm and bad ankle. Soon after synovitis developed in her knees—many ex-footballers will know what agony that means. Growing worse, she was forced to give up, and finally was discharged medically unfit and granted the Silver Badge. She applied for a pension or compensation, but in its soulless way the War Office has decided that, as her disability cannot be certified as due to the nature of her work, "it is regretted" she is not entitled to any compensation from Army Funds. In our opinion her disability is *directly* due to the nature of her war work, and the War Office is simply quibbling and shirking its moral responsibility towards a patriotic girl whom it took, broke, and has now cast aside.

THE BARRIER.

Julius Benedikt 11.1 *Lichtenauergasse* 5 *Vienna, to a letter to a London firm, dated,* 28th *April,* "*takes leave*" *to ask whether it is* "*open*" *to establish a business connection.*

And do you think that we can change so soon?
And pass from "dirty Hun" to "my dear sir"?
Accept your imports as a priceless boon?
Go! get you gone, you cur!

What business can there be between us twain?
Between us rolls the blood that you have shed—
Blood of the best, that you and yours have slain;
Go! for we mourn our dead.

A CANON IN COLOGNE

THE HUN AS "A CONSIDERATE AND KINDLY HOST."

"I don't know what kind of ecclesiastical artillery a Canon is," writes a soldier who directs our notice to the fulsome compliments which Canon Meyrick pays the Huns for their hospitality to him during his visit to British troops in occupied German territory, "but I suppose it is some sort of ordnance mounted to protect a cathedral." That goes without the saying; but here Canon Meyrick is not precisely in that capacity. He is a tourist at large, and is evidently enjoying himself thoroughly, having, as they say in the streets, a jolly good time. He has been in a German farmer's house in the country; in a German admiral's house built partly in the design of a ship; in the splendid home of a German baroness; in a great castle built by a wealthy syndicate. "Wherever I go," he writes, "it is the same story; the German is a considerate and kind host." "The Germans adore Tommy," he says again, "they find him such a gentleman"; and to complete this touching picture of the union of hearts, he quotes a Tommy as saying that "Nothing will make the private soldier hate the Germans; they are all far too good for us. They tell us that when Peace is signed they will show how much they think of us." And after depicting the distress of the aforesaid baroness "if an officer's bed linen has not reached the perfection that the German mind desires," the Canon seems to remember something he has heard about Cologne during the war. Of course, he concedes in an aside, as if he really regretted to mention it, you can't quite forget, and perhaps you really ought not to forget, that in this very Cologne, Hun women poured water on the station platform before the eyes of our prisoners "who, parched with thirst, were begging for one drop of water and one little token of humanity." But the Hun, however nasty he has been in war, is so very, very nice in peace—with the British guns and bayonets at his doors—that the dear Canon cannot help but love him. "No man can accept a spiritual gift—even from an enemy—without gratitude," he homilises. And all the time these Huns are filling his heart to overflowing, how they are wishing they dare spit on him and kick him out of doors, and jump on him!

CHARITY AS A BUSINESS!

CHAMPION CADGING BY BAILIE AND FRIEND.

Bailie F. J. Robertson, whose office is in George Street, Edinburgh, is an insurance agent, was an unsuccessful Liberal candidate at the last General Election, and has been a prime mover in a number of charitable schemes, usually, if not always, in a paid capacity. Among minor affairs we find him drawing £20 a month for work with the Harry Lauder Fund, until he resigned, while in the accounts to August, 1917, of the National Rumanian Relief Fund, his remuneration and that of the other Organising Secretary amounts to £277. Of course there are various other expenses, including office expenses, £266, and Flags and Boxes for Flag Days, £564. But the greatest efforts of Bailie Robertson and his colleague, Mr. Leon Levison, were in connection with the Russian Jews' Relief Fund and the Palestine Jews' Relief Fund. Each of these concerns was opposed by Jewish people and the Jewish Press. Contributions to the Russian fund totalled £53,662, the "expenditure"—otherwise cost of collection—was £15,306. The income of the Palestine Jews' Relief Fund was much smaller, because of the strong objection of Jews—£5,377, but the expenditure was as much as £2,092. The organisers appear to have been woefully incompetent as well as extravagant, because they scarcely knew what to do with the money for Palestine Jews. Twelve months after collecting it, and after deducting those terrific expenses, they lamely handed over the balance to the Foreign Office, to be given to the Zionist Commission. Both funds were carried on from the George Street offices of Bailie Robertson, and some of the items of expenditure in connection with the Russian Jews' Fund are illuminating. Taking the years 1916 and 1917, we find: salaries, £809 and £970; advertising, £2,713 and £1,649; railway fares and travelling expenses, £208 and £557; postages, telegrams and telephones, £715 and £470; printing and stationery, £1,546 and £1,586; office expenses, £152 and £236; issuing appeals, £37 and £182; flags, £231 and £1,132. There must have been a sharp rise in the price of pins and paper for "flags" in 1917! We imagine any fresh appeal issued by Bailie Robertson and Mr. Levison will be looked on with cold suspicion. Unfortunately, scepticism is so prevalent nowadays.

SOLDIERS NOT WANTED.

PENSIONS COMMITTEE'S JAUNT TO LONDON.

Although the Minister of Pensions has more than once strongly, and rightly, suggested that appointments from time to time at the disposal of local War Pensions Committees should be thrown open to the competition of ex-service men to whom preference should be given, other things being equal, many are ignoring the appeal. Eastbourne's Committee is one of them. This Committee has in fact gone out of its way to vote Mr. Fovargue, the Town Clerk, their Honorary Secretary, a salary of £100 a year on the sly. The press were shut out. The intention of the Committee to pay the Town Clerk a salary was not advertised. Nobody was invited to compete. The explanation is that the Town Clerk resigned and expressed his opinion that as the work was constantly increasing, "the interests of the men would best be served by a paid Secretary"; that he was requested and induced to withdraw his resignation, on what promise or assurance, if any, is not stated; and that he was subsequently granted, with every effort made on the part of the Committee to avoid publicity until the deed was done, this salary of £100 a year. This backstairs action of the Committee by all accounts precipitated the resignation of one of their most useful and hardworking members, Mr. J. J. Page. What is curious is that, while the reason given by the Town Clerk for throwing up the honorary secretaryship was the increasing work of the office, the reason given for his acceptance of a paid salary while holding other municipal posts is that "as others were getting paid for the work, he thought it was not unreasonable to have what he regarded as a nominal sum for his services." The sequel of the affair is that the Minister of Pensions tells the Committee that in his opinion the time has come when a whole-time Secretary should be appointed, and on the motion of the Mayor, the Committee promptly appointed a deputation to meet the Minister in London, apparently to convince him that, whatever he may think or say, the part-time, in-and-out, many-officed Town Clerk is the real thing, and discharged soldiers be damned. For this joyful jaunt it may be presumed the public will have to pay; in which case many people in Eastbourne will be curiously eager to see the bill.

IN THE HOUSE.

THE EDITOR'S WEEK'S WORK IN PARLIAMENT.

I HAVE had quite a busy week. Amongst other things I dealt with was the question of a general armistice for sailors and soldiers undergoing imprisonment for Service crimes, and of all young first-offenders, and I was pleased to secure the promise that the Government would sympathetically consider my suggestion.

My great success, however, was, of course, the carrying of the Second Reading of my Dormant Bank Balances and Unclaimed Securities Bill. For seven years—during the Parliaments of 1906-12—I hammered away at this subject. On four occasions I succeeded in getting a First Reading, despite fierce opposition from banking interests—securing majorities of 4 to 1 in favour of the Bill. All sorts of powerful influences, however, prevented further progress being made. But as soon as this new Parliament settled down, I thought I saw the material for successfully reviving the agitation, and having got my Bill "backed" by representatives of every section of the House, and by carefully watching the official Order Book, I managed at last to smuggle it on, following the closing of the Debate on the Dogs Bill on Friday of last week; and after a brilliant speech from Col. Christopher Lowther—who I am disposed to describe as the coming "F.E." of the House—Mr. Austen Chamberlain, to the delight of Members, announced that the Government would accept the principal of the Bill and accede to its Second Reading, provided I would agree to its being referred to a Select Committee for further consideration. I need scarcely say that I jumped at the offer—and now the Bill is well on its way to the Statute Book. So that's that!

By the way, the analogy which Colonel Lowther drew between a banker, in whose custody cash or securities had been deposited by an absent-minded owner, and the driver of a taxi-cab in whose vehicle a fare had left his umbrella "brought down the House"—if such a phrase may be permitted of so dignified an assembly as the Mother of Parliaments. However, instances in which great hardship had resulted to dependants of clients lodging property with bankers, who refused subsequently that the subject was, in many of its aspects, a most serious one. The House was greatly interested in these disclosures, which must have fallen unpleasantly upon the ears of the banking fraternity present!

I was much interested in the discussion on the Dogs Protection Bill. Although I am all for scientific experiment, I cannot reconcile my conscience to the idea of mutilating man's best friend for his own selfish purposes. Monkeys I should not be so particular about, and I even went so far as to suggest that human criminals might be utilised for the purpose—especially as the doctors assured me that no pain is involved in these experiments. As I listened to the debate I wondered how many of the ardent opponents of the Bill had dog-pals at home. I hope I am not what is called a "crank," but I had the utmost pleasure in going into the Division Lobby in support of the measure.

I made a final effort to secure a debate upon the Indemnity question, but the House deferred to the plea of Mr. Bonar Law to leave the British delegates a free hand in the matter until the Peace Treaty is signed. I venture to say, however, that it will not be long before I and those in support of me will have the laugh of the House in this matter.

One point which I made during the week and which received general approval, was that instead of claiming the whole of the German shipping now in American waters, Mr. Wilson should prove the sincerity of his idealism by giving it up for the benefit of those nations which have borne the main burden of the war.

I directed the attention of the War Secretary to the case of the musketry instructor of the Army of the Rhine, who was accidentally shot, and whose body was buried wrapped in a blanket, and conveyed on a stretcher without any coffin, in the sight of the German civilian population. I secured a promise that this matter will be fully investigated.

H. B.

A SONG OF BACCHUS.

[A further six million barrels of beer are to be brewed by permission of the Government.]

"The genial gods of ancient Greece,
Who on Olympus reigned,
Did not enjoy so long a lease
As Bacchus has been deigned:
The Cloud Compellor and his Queen
(With whom he had some trouble)—
Where can their worship now be seen?
'Tis vanished, like a bubble!

"But I, great Bacchus, still endure,
With countless votaries,
And my continuance is sure
Despite fanatic cries;
I warm the heart of toiling man
And help his worries pass,
Despite the creatures who would ban
The bright, convivial glass!

"When puny mortals pit their will
Against my high decrees,
So that my word I may fulfil
I bring them to their knees!
The efforts of teetotal cranks
I have no cause to fear—
I roar with laughter at their pranks,
Then loudly call for beer!

"There lives no King nor President
Who can dispute my reign;
When Prohibition's their intent
I make their efforts vain;
Blue-ribbonites and Bands of Hope
Their frantic pleadings wail—
I give them all a little rope,
Then call aloud for ale!

"The stern exigencies of war
May warrant Drink Control,
But when comes smiling Peace once more
I stir the genial soul;
The ancient worship that I claim
Revives with added zest,
And mankind orders, without shame,
A bottle of the best!

"The fanatics who would impose
Their pale, anæmic views
Of chilly abstinence on those
Who malted liquor use,
Excite my laughter and my scorn,
For they the great fact blink,
That healthy humankind is born
With a sound taste for drink!

"Of all the nations of the earth
Prosperity has blessed,
The British has the greatest worth,
For I have loved it best:
Its famous captains of the past
To Bacchus all were true,
And won and built an Empire vast
On strong October brew.

"'Tis true another nation, vile,
The lepers of mankind,
In their degraded, bestial style,
To drinking were inclined;
But if, instead of lager beer
Strong ale their drink had been,
That nation's present hour of fear
The world had never seen!

"When Princes, Powers and Potentates
Arouse them to the fact
That one and all their various fates,
And eke the Social Pact,
Depend upon a full supply
Of beer—not now and then,
But all the time, and cheap to buy—
They will be wiser men!

"RETLAW."

Keep a piece for yourself!

YOU need not say "No" to-day when the Kiddies ask you for Sharp's Kreemy Toffee. They have waited a "War time" for it, and now that the supply is returning to the normal, there is no better or more wholesome treat for the youngsters than a feed of these altogether delicious—and joy-giving "Goodies."

SHARP'S KREEMY TOFFEE.

You are not likely to forget that there are old sweet tooths as well as young sweet tooths, so—keep a piece for yourself.

Sold Everywhere—where sweets are sold.

EDWARD SHARP & SONS, LTD., Kreemy Works, Maidstone.

Mr. Lloyd George

Checriboy's Peace Topics, No. 9.

If he helps to carry the "Peace Proceedings" through as well as he assisted to conduct the war, he will deserve the thanks of the country in equal measure to the gratitude which millions have expressed to that wonderful "Peacemaker," Page Woodcock's Pills. They correct and cure organic and functional disorders such as constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, flatulence, anæmia, liver troubles, kidney inaction or debility. They bestow on the sufferer a new lease of healthy life.

They make and keep you fit.
70 years' reputation.
Sold by all Chemists.
Have cured millions. Will cure you.

Page Woodcock's Pills

1/3 and 2/9

IN THE BARBER'S CHAIR.

REV. G. R. ROBERTSON.

Missionaries? Don't talk to me about missionaries! Don't mistake me meanin'. There's good 'uns amongst 'em; but I've 'eard so much about the mischief some of 'em 'ave done in foreign parts, preachin' with one 'and, so ter speak, an' tradin' on the natives with the other, thet I'm 'arf inclined to think they oughter be pro'ibited . . . No, I'm not agin religion. I'm for it. But I like the genuine article, not the commercial variety wot makes a mission station into a tradin' post, like wot you can find in India and Africa an' elsewhere. I was in Africa meself some years ago, w'en I was a young man, and I saw the results of mission teachin', an' they wasn't lovely.

* * *

Attackin' the missionaries is attackin' the Church? Don't talk silly! Nothink o' the sort. Some people seem to think nothink wot bears a religious label should be criticised. A sort of an earnest lay worker called on me larst night, with a little paper envelope, and arsked me to put somethink in it on be'arf of the Central Fund, or somethink, for poor clergy. I declined—not becos' I don't sympathise with the poor clergy, but becos in my opinion the Church is rich enough to pay its servants a livin' wage if its cash was on'y organised proper. On the one 'and you 'ave Bishops drawin' up to £10,000 a year, and on the other poor curates workin' their 'earts out in frayed trousers down in the East End on somethink over a quid a week. And I say this—the Central Fund ought not to be allowed . . . *For why?* Becos so long as the Church can get money by beggin' from the public they won't make no genuine effort to put their 'ouse in order . . . Eh? Wot are you w'isperin' for? . . . Wot—*a clergyman 'as just come in?* Wot of it? It don't make no odds to me. Good evenin', sir. 'Air cutting. Certn'y. This chair, if you please . . . 'Snice evenin'. We was just discussin' the Church, sir, an' my friend 'ere seemed to think I ought to shut up becos you come in. 'Ave you any objection to a respectful opinion by a thinkin' man on sich a subjeck? . . . Oh, *you do not belong to the English Church!* A Scotchman, I believe, sir, if I may be so rude? . . . Ah, I thought so. Do you 'appen to know a Rev. G. R. Robertson, of Tranent? . . . *Not unbeknown to you?* Well, sir, the next time you see 'im you might be good enough to tell 'im my opinion of 'im.

* * *

Opening his organ pipes before the General Assembly of the United Free Church of Scotland in Edinburgh larst week 'e actually pleaded for the return of the "devoted" German missionaries to the Gold Coast of Africa! Did jew ever 'ear of sich a thing? Fancy a religious man arskin' for 'Un missionaries to be let loose amongst the poor natives in a British Protectorate again! "Devoted," eh? Yes—devoted to German interests! Remember the German pastors wot published their manifestos in the early day of the wore? Remember 'ow German missionaries acted in East Africa and in India? W'y, one o' this Robertsons' fellow-ministers at the General Assembly reminded 'im that German missionaries was Germans first and missionaries arfterwards—a long way arfterwards, I should say! Then 'e arsked if the 'ole German nation was to be treated like lepers, an' some sensible chap sed "Yes." Now, if Mr. Robertson was 'ere . . . Eh? 'E *is* 'ere? Oh, *is* 'e? Then you're 'im, I s'pose? I'm glad of it. Now I'll tell yer. In the first place, Germany can't spare no missionaries. Wot German missionaries there are 'ave got their work cut out makin' decent 'uman bein's of the 'Uns at 'ome. Thet's wot I should say to a German missionary if I was a 'owlin' savage. I should say, You go 'ome an' convert yore own 'eathens, and w'en you've done thet you kin come an' see me . . . Jest finished, sir, thank you, sir. Goo' day!

DON'T INSULT

Now, Boys!—To Berlin!——The Williams-Bott

By THE

THE first thing I desire to do this week is to raise my voice once more in honour of the great soldier Lord Kitchener—whose influence and personality created out of chaos that which became the greatest military force the world has ever known, whose wonderful and masterful mind could not "suffer fools gladly" and who, in consequence, found himself thwarted and hampered at every turn by the mediocrities and nonentities of Downing Street and Whitehall. Now that the war is over and that Field-Marshals and politicians are vieing with each other for the honour of victory, we are witnessing the most indecent rivalry between the two—they agree in one thing only, and that is in placing the blame for anything and everything which went wrong upon the dead hero of Khartoum. Says Lord French, if mistakes were made in the early days of the war, it was the fault of Kitchener; and, says Asquith, If I misled the country over the shortage of shells, I was misled by Lord Kitchener. It is a sorry spectacle, and, as I think I shall show, an absolutely dishonest and contemptible device to transfer the blunders and follies of the living to the great soldier now resting in the bed of the sea. It is three years ago, almost to the day, that I wrote "Hands Off Kitchener!" little knowing that before my words could appear in print, the great and gallant soldier would have passed beyond the reach of the spiteful and intriguing politicians. They sent him to his death, because they sent him to Russia in order to get rid of him from Whitehall, just as earlier they sent him to the Near East with the idea of "jumping his claim" as Secretary for War while he was away; and that is why he was shrewd enough to take the Seals of Office with him. Throughout the intervening years, I have done my best to guard the reputation of this great Soldier-Statesman, whose foresight made wonderful provision for the long-drawn-out war, and whose sterling qualities rallied to his call the young manhood of Britain in a manner which no other living soul could have achieved. But three years have not sufficed to soften the hearts of his rivals and his critics; once more they are slinging mud at his memory. I can understand the politician doing this—it is part of his stock-in-trade. But it has puzzled me to find that the gallant Field-Marshal who stood the brunt and burden of the first and perhaps the most crucial, months of the struggle turning upon the honoured dead, and making charges when the voice that could have answered them is for ever stilled. Lord French's strictures and criticisms upon his dead chief have awakened old and angry recriminations; and once more I find it necessary to defend the memory and reputation of that serene soul who, under the utmost provocation—and in spite of the bickerings and intrigues of his enemies at home—pursued his path of duty undismayed—so that when the sudden end came, he left us as a legacy a great Army fashioned out of the citizens of the Empire, and a splendid military machine which ultimately gave us victory.

An Old and a Scandalous Cry.

Lord Kitchener, being human, of course had his faults—who has not? He had what they call the "defects of his qualities." He found us grotesquely unprepared for war, and in the immediate and insistent measures he was called upon to take, he doubtless rode roughshod over the political poltroons and the doddering "dug-outs" at the War Office—to the end that hatred and malice were bred in many a little mind. But if contemporary evidence has any meaning—evidence born before, not manufactured after, the event—then it is false to suggest that the great soldier was unmindful or heedless of the needs of the Army. And to revive the old and scandalous cry that the shell shortage was due to his supineness is a cruel offence against the dead—it is committing sacrilege at the tomb of his memory. So far as Mr. Asquith's part in the renewed controversy is concerned, I must confess that, to my mind, the speech he recently made at Newcastle undid the good of the first, when, indeed, he actually deprecated attacks upon the dead man. He now tells us that his famous denial, in April, 1915, of the statement "that the operations of not only our Army, but also of our Allies, were being crippled, or at any rate *hampered*, by our failure to provide the necessary ammunition," was made on the authority of Lord Kitchener, after he had been in communication with Sir John French. Now if that statement has any meaning, it is that the War Secretary and the Commander-in-Chief in France both denied the fact which both knew to be true. That speech of Mr. Asquith's was made on April 20th, 1915, and yet Lord Kitchener, five days earlier, in the House of Lords, had actually declared that our Army was being *hampered* for the want of the necessary war material. Here are his very words:—

> The progress in equipping our new Armies, and also in supplying the necessary war material for our forces in the field, *has been seriously hampered* by the failure to obtain sufficient labour and by delays in the production of the necessary plant, largely due to the enormous demand, not only of ourselves, but of our Allies.

Who will dare to say, after that, that Lord Kitchener was responsible for Mr. Asquith's declaration that there was not a word of truth in the statement that our soldiers were being "hampered" by "our failure to provide the necessary ammunition"?

The Author of Dilution.

But that is not all. Everyone who knows anything about the dangers and difficulties at home in the early months of 1915, knows that the main trouble was Labour. We could not find enough men to turn out the ammunition. The remedy was found in "dilution"—mixing the unskilled with the skilled. Who was the author of that bold and far-seeing policy? Lord Kitchener. I have before me the Memorandum which he made on some suggestions of Mr. Lloyd George, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer, and was then, as every minute and day throughout the war, eager and anxious to get things done. But Kitchener was no less eager; and, indeed, from the very outbreak of the war, he tackled the supreme question of munitions. And this is what he placed before the Cabinet in February, 1915—months before the "Shell Scandal," as it was called, gave his enemies their chance to deride and condemn him—action which was warmly resented by the nation that trusted instinctively its strong and silent Man. That it was right in its instinct is now proved beyond doubt. I have said that the dilution of Labour was "K. of K's" idea. Here it is, in the same Memorandum:—

> In the efforts we are now making to raise, arm, and equip 2,000,000 men, we are faced with grave difficulties, not the least of which is that constantly our manufacturers find themselves unable, owing to shortage of skilled labour, to keep their promises of delivery of arms, ammunition, etc. This shortage could be very much lessened by the employment of unskilled together with skilled labour on the same machines, but trade union rules do not admit of this. One of the first essentials, therefore, is to secure the requisite modifications of those rules.

Yet we are still asked to believe, by men who are throwing mud at the dead, that Kitchener cared nothing for these things, and that his memory must be besmirched with the charge that he failed to do his duty. I am not, at the moment, going into the question of "K. of K's" momentous visit to General French, on the field of battle—a visit which the gallant Field-Marshal, in his story of 1914, is pleased to resent. But the real reason for that journey will some day have to be told, and when it is told we shall know whether it was caused by the threat of French to retire to his base, and leave our Allies to fight as best they might. But this I must say—French's opinion of Kitchener appears to have undergone as remarkable a change as his estimate of Smith-Dorrien. This is what he said, in the House of Lords, within a few days of the *Hampshire* catastrophe:—

> As Commander-in-Chief of the Army in France my relation with the late Secretary for War was constant, and I am anxious to place on record that no effort was ever spared by him to supply *all my demands*. I know well the difficulties which lay in his way . . . . in providing the necessary men *and material*. Such divergence of opinion as occurred *in no way* interfered with the national interests, nor did it ever shake my confidence in Lord Kitchener's will, power, and ability to meet the heavy demands which I had to make.

"K. OF K."!

nley Debate——Interviews and Correspondence.

EDITOR.

There I leave all the bickering and mud-slinging. Kitchener's memory will outlive every cruel calumny. From the moment he stepped back off the boat at Dover, to answer the call of King and Country, until he fell a victim to what I shall always believe was a German-Russian conspiracy, he held the confidence and affection of the British people. He holds them still, and neither the professional politicians nor disappointed soldiers will ever dislodge him from our hearts.

Now, Boys, to Berlin!

To turn to more immediate affairs, personally I do not think the Treaty will be signed—at any rate, by any "plenipotentiaries" having behind them the authority of the German nation. The time has come to end this fooling. As I have so often said, instead of consenting to the Armistice on November 11th, the Allied armies ought to have gone straight on to Berlin when they had the enemy at their mercy. Had they done that, Peace would have been signed months ago, and we could have discussed the League of Nations and other phantasies at our leisure. I am quite sure that the thing now to do, whether the Treaty be technically signed or not, is to make post-haste to the German Capital, and let the people see and understand that they are really beaten. We shall then render our bill for the total cost of the war, set up an inter-Allied Commission to collect it as opportunity arose—either direct from the Government or from the various municipalities, or both—keeping an adequate Army of Occupation on the spot to police the country and maintain order among the populace. Wherefore, I say to the present Army of the Rhine—"Now, Boys! to Berlin!"

Williams—Bottomley Debate.

Meanwhile there are matters at home demanding attention, notably the proposed debate between Mr. Williams and myself on the subject of Soviet or Proletariat government as distinguished from that of the British Constitution. I found Mr. Williams—as I expected to do—a man of strong force of character and obstinacy of conviction—but he had evidently taken second thoughts respecting the scope of the proposition he was called upon to affirm, and had prepared another form—which, however, I am sure my readers will see I could not possibly accede to. Not only is it the essence of vagueness—but it entirely fails to support Mr. Williams' views as expressed in his various speeches and writings. Perhaps, however, the best thing I can do is to publish the main points of my subsequent letter:—

> I understand that the question you now suggest we should meet to publicly discuss should be as follows:—
>
> > That a system of government which will give the British workers real control over the conditions of their daily lives by giving them control of the industries in which they are engaged and the disposal of the wealth their collective labour produces, is essential to real freedom, economic, political and moral; and is preferable to the present system of industrial government by an economic autocracy.
>
> You will remember that your first proposal was that the question should be:—
>
> > ". . . . the advantages of the international proletarian régime for which I stand, as compared with the policy I think you represent in the columns of your paper and in the House of Commons."
>
> and that I replied to the effect that these high-sounding phrases conveyed no definite practical meaning to my mind, and that I proposed that the following should be the question to be discussed:
>
> > That the Bolshevik system of government, as now prevailing in Russia, is preferable, in the interests of the workers of this country, and of Democracy generally, to that provided by the British Constitution.
>
> Now, however, you shy at this suggestion—despite the fact that you wrote an article in the *Herald* on January 26th, 1918, entitled "Why Not A British Soviet?"
>
> In view of my quotations from your speeches—the accuracy of which you do not impeach—how can you decline to take upon yourself the responsibility of maintaining that the Russian Soviet form of Government is preferable, in the interests of the workers of this country, and of democracy generally, to that of the British Constitution?
>
> Perhaps you will favour me with an early reply, so that both this letter and anything you may write me in answer may appear in next week's JOHN BULL. On receipt of such reply, I will forward the entire correspondence to Mr. Tillett, and leave him to decide whether he thinks we are likely to come into line on any basis of agreement which contains the promise of a useful discussion.

My Opponent's Latest Proposal.

Just as we were going to press, I received a lengthy reply, to which I offer as much space as is available:—

> The terms of the resolution I am prepared publicly to support are quite correctly quoted in your letter, and I shall be pleased to advance them when and where you like. You go on further to refer to the terms of my first proposal, that I should advance the advantages of an international proletarian régime. Regarding the proposal which you submitted for me:
>
> > "That the Bolshevik system of Government, as now prevailing in Russia, is preferable, in the interests of the workers of this country, and of democracy generally, to that provided by the British Constitution,"
>
> this you say I shy at. . . . It is really interesting to know that you are concerned with the maintenance of the British Constitution, because I am informed that some time ago you were anxious to overthrow the British Constitution by suggesting that the nations should "Let the King Rule." Would you mind letting me have a copy of the text of the British Constitution?
>
> I am in favour of the dictatorship of the proletariat. I still think there is as much need for a revolution in our affairs as there was in Russian affairs, and you are quite mistaken in imagining that I am going to wriggle, to equivocate, or to unsay any of the things I have said. Your readers, I have no doubt, look upon you as what is called a good sport. As I said before, and as I now repeat, Don't let us break upon the form of words to be used in the public debate, which I am as anxious as ever shall take place.
>
> You said that my first proposal was something too vague and grandiloquent. May I offer something more easily understood by the people interested in our respective points of view?
>
> > "That the present system of landlord and capitalist domination is rotten and should be overthrown, peaceably if possible—but overthrown."
>
> . . . . There is nothing I would desire more than attacking the whole principle of profiteering and exploitation which has been carried on during the war under the guise of patriotism and before the war in the name of political economy. . . . . .
>
> Please don't imagine for a moment that I am anxious to back out. I want seriously to have a chance of engaging in a public discussion with you as a responsible public man. . . . .
>
> If the foregoing is unsatisfactory, I would offer as a further alternative that we should meet without any proposals to advance or to oppose; that is, that you and I express our respective policies without let or hindrance and give those attending a chance of judging which policy is more in keeping with the needs and requirements of the community—yours or mine.
>
> Hand on the correspondence to Tillett by all means, or use it in the columns of your paper. I have no desire other than to advance the cause of human progress and probably to throw a ray or two of light upon the minds of your supporters as well as my own.

The discoursiveness of this letter, I confess, does not fill me with much hope of a very closely-reasoned debate, but I will submit the whole correspondence to Mr. Ben Tillett, and take his view upon it. Meanwhile, I have only two observations to make: First, as regards my plea to "Let the King Rule," that was a purely war emergency suggestion—viz., that whilst hostilities lasted, the war should be left in the hands of the sailors and soldiers, and that the Government should be carried on by the King *in Council*—that is to say, without the talkers, the cranks, and the faddists who were encouraging the enemy. As regards the request of Mr. Williams for the text of the British Constitution, he knows very well that is not to be found in any document or volume, and that, properly understood, it really means that for which he pleads—viz., the rule of the proletariat. But of these things, more anon.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

A Hint:—Mr. Churchill tells us that there are two British prisoners of war sick and untraceable in Germany, and one man not an ex-prisoner of war, whose identification is uncertain. Will he have their photographs published and exhibited in the windows of Post Offices, etc.? Perhaps this suggestion is too practical.

What Did Sairey Gamp Say?—This is a R.F.C. Order, issued at Fastchurch, following a "scene," upon the arrest of a "bird-man": "———, awarded 28 days' detention by C.O. for, when on Active Service, committing an act of disorder, prejudicial of good order and Air Force Discipline—*i.e.*, being in sympathy with an Airman being confined." Perhaps the C.O. thought the person arrested was a "Wren."

Passing Mean:—Not so long ago our papers were full of the bravery of the Kut Garrison, and wept over their terrible sufferings. Some officers now find that although they were "ordered" by the Government to surrender, their pay while prisoners has been cut down by 50 per cent., a loss of hundreds of pounds in some cases. And thus do we reward our heroes.

What a Farce:—We have a complaint that three men of the Forage Department, R.A.S.C., were somewhat overdue on return from leave. They were stopped by a Second-Lieutenant in a country lane, and tried there. His verdict was that their pay should be stopped for three days and that they should undergo one day's Royal Warrant, which meant further stoppage. What is the Army coming to?

A Tame Film:—A camouflaged film has been made showing the people at home what a happy time the men of the Army of the Rhine are having. Of course, the thing has been stage-managed. If the authorities would allow us to take a cinema camera out there, we would depict different scenes. The War Council ought to see the letters we receive!

Be Done With It.—Just at present, many thousands of old soldiers are awaiting demobilisation. But why should we keep in many of our camps seasoned Tommies, who could teach their "Instructors" to do the daily saluting exercises?

"JACK."

Chucking Money Away:—H.M.S. *Folkestone* is fitted up as an auxiliary Mine Sweeper, but we are told that all the sweeping she has done during the last two years was from the 17th to 19th of June last. She is a ship of a hundred tons register, and has a complement of officers and men totalling 54. She has, however, done other duties—but each of them strikes us as having been designed to empty the pockets of the taxpayer. This is a tip for the Admiralty.

More Waste:—Why is the R.N. Base at Sierra Leone maintained at a cost of £3,500 per month, to say nothing of the absolute waste of time of a staff of officers and men, most of whom should at once be demobilised? Thinking that Whitehall may have forgotten this Base, we throw out the hint.

Jack's Pay:—From the many letters received by us, we conclude there is much dissatisfaction among the Stoker Ratings concerning pay. They complain that their rise is not proportionate to that given to other ratings, and, apparently, there is real substance in their grouse.

More Meanness:—In March last the Admiralty called for Volunteers for mine-sweeping, the terms being a maximum period of eight months, with a minimum of three months—fourteen days' notice to be given by the Admiralty when service was to cease. A bonus of £6 6s. a week was to be paid to Officers and Warrant Officers volunteering. It now transpires that there is a surplus of officers, and the overplus are coolly informed that they are not required for mine-sweeping, and cannot receive any bonus!

A Voice from the East:—Many members of the trawler section in Turkish waters who did not sign on for mine-clearing are still being retained there, although they were supposed to be relieved long ago. They are now told to wait until they have been "out long enough," despite many of them being 1914-15 men. It cannot be argued that these men cannot be spared, as there is absolutely nothing for the boats to do, and the retention of them in the East is an unnecessary expense.

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of Discharged Sailors' and Soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or other information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

An Explanation:—Some time ago we mentioned that the United Services Club wanted a man and offered him 30s. a week—no tips allowed. Now a General Officer, who wishes to be anonymous, tells us that, in addition, the successful competitor for the job will receive beer money, lodging money and food, equalling all told £84 a year. We publish the further details, but still think the amount small.

A Query:—Will the Catering Manager at the Victoria Station Restaurant, Manchester, tell us if it is a fact that the Head Waiter is a Dane, and that there are 14 other waiters, of whom 9 are Danes and 2 Swedes; also if some British waiters have been sacked, and, if so, why?

There's a Picture for You!—Badger William Waring, who has been through the fires of hell in our cause, wrote from Tripoli to Mr. J. F. Elliston, Manager of the Theatre Royal, Bolton, asking to be taken back to his old job. The reply of Mr. Elliston was to the effect that he was glad that the Badger was alive and well, but had been looking up Waring's records, and could not find that he had been presented with many "decorations" for industry. His "strong advice," therefore, was that for the present at least the Badger should "stick to soldiering." This seems cold treatment for a man who has done his "bit."

"A Rotten Shame":—Badger C. S. Wright served in the G.P.O. for two years before joining the Colours, and describes the refusal of his application to return as a "rotten shame." We agree with him. The official reply was to the effect that, because he was not wounded or diseased on active service, he could not be re-employed!

On the Roll of Honour:—A discharged Badger strolled into one of the biggest drapery establishments in the West End, and was proud to see his name on the Roll of Honour, where it stood as an advertisement for the firm. He asked to be reinstated, but was told that changes had been made in the business during his four years of military service, and he would be of no use to the House. The poor chap went to several other West End drapers, and was turned away with the same assurance. While that man was risking his life, his employers were piling up money, and developing their highly-remunerative trade.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

A Double Tragedy:—A widow lost her husband and son within a fortnight. She has two little children, one of whom is very delicate.

And Another:—A poor fellow who served us in the Army lost two children within 48 hours of each other. He was discharged as the result of bronchitis, gas and wounds; his pension is 8s. 3d. a week and he is unemployed.

A Deserving Case:—The wife of a demobilised soldier is in a delicate state of health and is under the doctor. Her husband cannot find work.

The Spectre of Famine:—A discharged soldier is suffering from consumption. He was badly off for clothing, and had no food in the house.

Short of Funds:—An ex-machine gunner died, and his widow had no money to defray funeral expenses.

Refused Assistance:—A Silver Badger's wife died uninsured. He was refused assistance by the local Pensions Board.

The White Plague:—A discharged soldier is suffering from wounds and consumption, and unable to work. In this case, too, the Pensions Committee refused the necessary assistance for himself and five children.

A Stricken Widow:—A widow is suffering from severe nervous breakdown. She had pawned most of her home before she came to us.

To Bury His Mother:—A Silver Badger had just lost his mother. He himself is out of work and the rent was owing.

Now a Hawker:—A discharged soldier is recovering from influenza. He was granted assistance to purchase stock, so that he might start out as a hawker.

Cases in Brief:—

A soldier's widow has two children to keep. She is very ill.

The wife of a discharged man is suffering from tuberculosis.

A Badger lost his wife and is left with four children.

We helped to bury an old soldier who fought at Chitral.

The wife of a soldier was in arrears with her rent, and had, in addition, the weight of a doctor's bill.

Wounded man is not fit for work. His wife had just been confined.

Owing to case of smallpox in the house, we assisted soldier's wife to send three young children into country, away from risk of infection.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

(Although there has been a cessation of active hostilities at the Front, there is not only no diminution in the number of claims which we receive from soldiers and sailors and their wives and dependents, but an actual increase. Indeed, this war will leave a legacy of trouble and suffering for many years, which it will be the privilege of ourselves and our readers to do what we can to assuage.)

Lady Bancroft, £3; Mrs. E. S. (Woolston), 2s. 6d.; A. E. B. (Thrapston), 2s. 6d.; H. D. (Four Oaks), 2s. 6d.; W., £1; "Rexos," 2s.; J. L. C., £1; Canteen Funds, H.M.S. *Ambitious*, £15; R. C. H. (Leeds), 5s.; O. B. (Manchester), 5s.; "Anxious," (Lewisham), 2s. 6d.; "The Idiot," 5s.; P. A. W. (Rutland), 10d.; "Grey Eyes" (Southampton), 10s.; R. M. W. (Hunmanby), 2s. 6d.; L. E. (Harringay), 1s. 6d.; John Ruskin Band of Mercy, Sheffield, 12s. 6d.; "A Discharged Soldier" (Colchester), £1; A. G., 2s. 6d.; M. L. (Meerut), 4s. 3d.; T. G., 2s.; Mrs. F. E. D. (Bath), 2s. 6d.; M. J. R. (Portsmouth), 1s.; W. J. S., 2s. 6d.; J. T. B. (Birmingham), 1s.; H. L. (Llandebie), 1s.; R. C. (Manchester), 1s.; R. T. T. (Cheltenham), 1s.; B. L. B. (Middlesbrough), £2 2s.; A. W., 1s.; Mrs. E. A. W. (Leeds), 10s.; per Messrs. Ind, Coope and Co., 5s. 9d.; Mrs. F. S. B. (Pretoria), 5s.; A. W. D. (Clapham Junction), 10s.; "Ex-Soldier now Policeman," 3s.; Football Team, H.M.S. *Veronica*, £1 7s. 3d.; W. R. H. L., 1s. 9d.; "Signal," 2s. 6d.; A. and J. D., 3s.; W. C. H. (Poplar), 1s.; G. C. B., 1s.; Mrs. J. (Hythe), 5s. 6d.; P. Q. (Washington), 1s. 3d.; C. F. C., 12s. 6d.; J. R. (Luton), 1s. 3d.; Mrs. W. (Derby), 2s. 6d.; W. R., 2s. 6d.; "Hazard" (W. Norwood), £8 11s. 3d.; Crew of H.M.T. *Norman* D. 861 (per T. M.), £3 6s. 6d.; "A Scot," 10d.; S. L., 6d.; L. D., 1s.; "Midlothian Scot," £1; K. R. (Chiswick), 10s.; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; A. R. S. (Birmingham), 9d.; W. C. H., 1s.; S. Ealing Reader, 2s.; L. G. (Southsea), 5s.; "For Full Indemnities," 10s.; W. B. E. F., £2 10s.; H. B. M., 6d.; A. J. D., 2s.; "Plimsoll," 2s. 6d.; C. B., 1s.

AN AUTHOR'S GREAT FEAT.

3,000,000 Volumes Convert 500,000 Readers.

WHO is the most popular living novelist? Mr. Nat Gould easily and indisputably takes the first place,. A moderate estimate of the circulation of the forty-eight novels he has penned during the last fifteen years is 21,000,000.

Out of every five books read by soldiers during the war three were written by this famous racing novelist.

Next in popularity come Charles Garvice, Mrs. Barclay and Ethel M. Dell. The author nearest the heart of the American enlisted soldier is Jack London. Nearly four million copies of his novels were sent out to France during the last year to appease the American Army's craving for books.

Higher Than Mont Blanc.

But, leaving out light fiction, no author has had such a wide public for years as the publicist who wrote "Mind and Memory." This volume has enjoyed the record circulation, in the last two decades, of over 3,000,000 copies. These 3,000,000 copies, if piled up one on the other, would reach 19,300 feet—or 4,000 feet higher than Mont Blanc. The pages of the books, placed end to end, would link up London to the South Pole—a distance of 12,900 miles. The booklets have weighed 1,830 tons. It would take eight goods trains of thirty trucks each to convey the books.

Not only have these copies been circulated—*they have been read.*

32 Pages of Facts and Figures.

I have often read *about* "Mind and Memory," but I had never *read* the book itself until I received one the other day from the man who wrote it. I understand now how his mind must have been well Pelmanised before he could have crowded into thirty-two pages such a mass of interesting facts and figures and before he could have made 3,000,000 people read a serious work.

Most serious books I have to criticise are verbose and over-written. Here is a writer who believes in his mission, and then has the organised brain to preach it tersely and without the waste of a word.

The case for Pelmanism is put down briefly and so convincingly that the 3,000,000 copies issued converted 500,000 readers into convinced and ardent Pelmanists. One in six right from the first; and *it is now one in three.* Never surely in the history of literature has a pamphlet or a treatise of any kind—or even such propagandist fiction as "Uncle Tom's Cabin"—had such an astounding result in comparison with the effort involved.

Leader Writer's Secret.

I asked the most brilliant leader writer of our time the other day how many readers he brought round to his point of view every day. "Let me tell you a secret," he said, "I convert the converted. Most newspaper readers only read what they already think. 'Mind and Memory' does what I cannot do. Its great achievement in logical argument consists in the fact that it first makes its readers think and then makes them act upon what they have thought."

The secret of "Mind and Memory" is its compression; it is a treatise in a tabloid. Here, in its author, is a man who has at his disposal millions of words of evidence—the evidence of the thousands, who, having been through a Course of Pelmanism, hasten to pay tribute to its incalculable value as a trainer of thought and a stimulant of action. Here is a man who might reasonably have floundered amid the mass of testimony to the merits of Pelmanism written by famous men—men who, after investigating its claims, have eulogised it even more highly than those responsible for its direction.

A perusal of its pages shows the reader that they contain no "theories." They deal with facts, and facts alone. There is explained briefly what Pelmanism is, and what it means. Plain evidence of the truth of every statement made is supplied—each page prints a precise illustration of the boundless utility and wide adaptability of the Pelman Course.

Big Business Benefits.

It explains the business value of the Pelman training and how people are doubling and trebling their incomes by this means. The reader gets a clear understanding of what is meant by "Pelmanism."

"Mind and Memory" is an analytical study of the direct and observable advantage of the Pelman Course. It does not detail the full range of benefits conferred by the Course, because they cover the entire sphere of human activity, and are experienced every hour of every day in the year. It is only a general statement proving that anything which increases the working powers of an individual increases his or her marketable value.

It proves that to undertake a course of study offers a definite prospect of progress, of increased income, of betterment of position, of improved mentality, and, therefore, of greater happiness.

The Test of Time.

"Mind and Memory" justifies the claim that the Pelman System is no mere fad and no untried theory, but a method which has stood the test of time, has secured the approval of the world in all its many activities, and has proved itself a great power for good.

I was discussing with the editor of a well-known literary journal the other day how this great feat of authorship had been accomplished. "Most pamphleteers," he said, "make me disbelieve them. But this booklet contains in its thirty-two pages, only proof of the author's sincerity. Why, I read it myself!"

Noted Critics' Praise.

Two well-known critics have gone out of their way to be enthusiastic in its praise. "A most admirable handbook," writes Mr. A. St. John Adcock, the eminent book reviewer. "It explains fully and lucidly what Pelmanism is, the scope of the Pelman Course, and its business value; the dissertation on 'Why I Need the Course' is so simply convincing that one can scarcely read it without being prompted to go straightaway and take one. Touching comprehensively, as it does, on every aspect of Pelmanism, the booklet is in itself practical testimony to the efficiency of the Pelman disciple who wrote it, and the system that enabled him to do so."

"The perusal of 'Mind and Memory' is a fascinating study," writes Mr. Louis J. McQuilland, a notable critic, who is also Fiction Editor of the *Daily Express.* "I can imagine the world's failures reading it and then murmuring, 'I will try Pelmanism—and try again.' . . . I notice that a retired clerk of works testifies that at 76 the Pelman Course has imposed an entire change on his way of thinking.

"As a rule, when a man arrives at that time of life nothing short of a high explosive will introduce a new idea into his head or brisk up the old ones. 'Mind and Memory' is the most exhilarating pamphlet I have read for years."

FREE TO READERS.

The book described above—the book with a 3,000,000 circulation—can now be obtained by readers of JOHN BULL *free of cost.*

You should read "Mind and Memory." Only by getting this booklet, and the literature which accompanies it, can you come to a full realisation of what Pelmanism means to you in increased income, in improved prospects, in doubled efficiency. Write for it to-day to the Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C.1., and by return you will receive a copy of "Mind and Memory," a reprint of "Truth's" famous Report on Pelmanism, and particulars showing how you can enrol for a Course of Pelmanism at a reduced fee.

Then you will begin to know that you need Pelmanism—that Pelmanism is your road to success—that you cannot afford to neglect it.

ALL CORRESPONDENCE IS CONFIDENTIAL.

To The PELMAN INSTITUTE,
15, PELMAN HOUSE,
BLOOMSBURY STREET,
LONDON, W.C. 1.

SIR,—Please send me, gratis and post free, a copy of the book, "Mind and Memory," a copy of *Truth's* latest Report, and particulars of the Special Offer entitling me to take the Pelman Course at a reduced fee.

NAME.....

.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

SEND THIS COUPON, OR A POSTCARD TO-DAY.

FIRE is an every day risk—Accept our FREE Insurance offer on page 20.

IN THE CITY.

FINANCIAL NOTES AND ADVICE TO INVESTORS.

By Our City Editor.

All the pundits of bank parlours confirm the information that the Chancellor of the Exchequer contemplates a new Funding Loan, which will be an emasculated kind of Premium Bond issue. The idea (which I hope may be modified by the exercise of a little common sense) is rather funny. Sales of 5 per cent. War Bonds having dropped to such a low level that the Treasury has suspended the weekly statement of purchases through the banks and the Post Office, the brilliant scheme has been evolved of issuing a long term 4 per cent. stock at 80, with a minute number of drawings at par, commencing "X" years hence. Originally the scheme was that the drawings should commence in, say, 40 years, but that was laughed out of court. Now the idea is to start drawings at the end of the second or fifth year, but that is only just a trifle less futile than the first project. It might suit banks and insurance companies to invest on these terms, but will any large number of small investors take 4 per cent. (against 5 per cent. interest on War Bonds) on a million to one chance of drawing a prize of £10 or £20 a score of years hence? Of course anyone who suggests such a thing knows little of human nature. The City of Paris can raise £60,000,000 in a few hours on a well conceived Premium Bond scheme, and it would surely be possible for London, with all the Empire at its back, to do infinitely better if a similar arrangement were adopted. Give the public a sporting chance of winning a few good prizes, and the money will run in so fast that the menacing troubles created by a floating debt of 1,500 millions will disappear like "the snowflake on the river."

The cocoa firms of Cadbury and Fry are to amalgamate, and it will be interesting to see if the public are invited to put up some of the fresh capital. Probably not, as the present partners have ample funds and fortunes.

In these days when the income tax is so burdensome, securities which are tax free enjoy exceptional popularity. The 5½ per cent. tax free debentures of W. S. Laycock, Ltd., are therefore sure to be eagerly snapped up.

Johnson and Phillips, Ltd., offered through the British, Foreign and Colonial Corporation 175,000 ordinary shares at 23s., and I hear that the issue was over-subscribed, although it did not look particularly attractive. The 7 per cent. preference shares of Owen Parry, Ltd., give a good return, but they must be regarded as speculative. Wm. Gossage & Sons, Ltd., are offering 750,000 6½ per cent. preference shares, and these look a sound investment. The City General Trust is a new venture with a million capital, and 600,000 shares are being issued. Several well-known names are on the "front page," and the company ought to have plenty of opportunities of doing good business, but for the present the shares are a pure speculation.

Answers To Correspondents.

"Old Soldier" (Whitby). *Discharged Sailors, etc., Co-operation*: Do not touch the shares.——J. M. (Llandilbre). *Thos. Pugh*: Have nothing to do with this bricks and mortar venture.——H. J. W. (Birmingham). *Trinidad Dominion Oils*: Must be regarded as purely speculative.——F. T. L. (Northampton). *Home and Colonial Steam Fishing*: Leave it alone.——S. H. F. (Newport). *Union Oil of South Africa and Black Sea Amalgamated*: Outlook not very bright at present, but they may have a chance in the future.——J. A. P. (Larne). *Eastman's Ord.*: Profits fluctuate widely, but the yield is attractive and I consider the shares a good purchase.——J. S. (Kensington). I am looking into the matter. The man is evidently a rogue.——C. C. (Belfast). *Farrow's Bank* is quite safe for the deposit named.——D. S. (Weymouth). *Graham Marsh & Co., Ltd.*: You never had a chance of making money out of these people. I should not have dealings with them.——V. G. H. (York): I have nothing against the man, but do not advise you to send him money. Good jobs are not to be obtained in that easy way.——R. C., Jr. (Southampton). *Assd. Cement Ord.*: Shares have very good prospects and I regard them as a sound investment.——H. J. R. (Marazion). *Cyprus Oil Trust, Roper River, etc.*: No dividends have been paid and little work accomplished, but they may be worth hanging on to. *Chartereds* have fair prospects when a settlement with the Government is arranged.——M. A. H. (Hayle). *Western Canada Land* is in the hands of receivers, and the shares are worth only 2s. or 3s. apiece. You may as well hold.——S. J. (Treorchy). *Victoria Gold Mines, etc.*: So far as I can ascertain, nothing is being done on these properties.——J. J. G. (Sheffield). *Geo. St. Alphonse*: ——You should not have had any dealings with the firm in question.——G. H. G. (Seacombe). *Union Oil Co., etc.*: There is no market in the shares at present and you must await better times. The other company was liquidated long ago.——A. L. M. (Birkenhead): The National Home-Produce Development League is backed by many good names, but it is not a money-making concern, and I do not quite follow what you wish to know about it.——W. H. N. (Walthamstow): The dividend was included in the price you received for the stock; if you had sold "ex-div." you would have got so much less and you must unquestionably refund the amount.——Mrs. W. (Langworth): There must be some record of the purchase in the regimental books or the Post Office, or wherever the stock was purchased, but you may have a good deal of trouble in tracing it.——F. W. M. (Bristol): I am afraid the shares are absolutely worthless. I have returned you the scrip.——R. P. (Palmer's Green): Write to the Official Receiver (National Penny Bank), 33, Carey St., W.C., who will give you all particulars.——F. B. (Partick): It would be no use exchanging *Consols* for *War Bonds*, as the cost would swallow up nearly all the difference. Besides, Consols have a much better chance of appreciating in capital value, and you should sit tight for the present.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

ADAMS SPEARMINT

The Hall Mark of ADAMS QUALITY

If ADAMS Pure Chewing Gum is judged by competent authority, and proved in the event, capable of succouring, strengthening, and supporting a man in dire need, of steadying him so that he think and act quickly in trying situations—shall it not prove of great help to him in the strenuous hours of work-a-day life? Somehow, there is nothing a man can do that will keep him so well up to the mark as to chew a bit of ADAMS Gum.

Ask for ADAMS Pure Chewing Gum by name. It is made from Chicle—the rich sap of a Mexican tree—the purest, finest gum in the world. A flavour for every taste, including ADAMS CHICLETS, the famous candy-coated gum.

½d. a Stick, 2½d. a Packet
At Sweet Shops and Chemists.

During the War thousands of cases of ADAMS SPEARMINT were bought by authorities and shipped monthly to British Troops. 4,500,000 packages were distributed FREE in French Villages to build up French Morale at critical periods.

ADAMS

Pure Chewing Gum

Adams Black Jack	Adams Spearmint
Adams Chiclets	Adams California Fruit
Adams Pepsin	Adams Sen-Sen

Adams & Beemans, Ltd., 56, Newcomen Street, London, S.E.

How To Size People Up From Their Looks

Little signs that reveal character at a glance

Plain as print when you know how to read them.

ONE evening, a few months ago, I happened to be in my club after dinner; whom should I run into but my old friend John Cogan.

Our talk gradually veered around to business—as usually happens between business men. But this was no ordinary "shop talk"—I soon found myself getting a new point of view on meeting and dealing with others.

John Cogan is the kind of man people call practical. He is a thorough-going business man, and, incidentally, has always been a very good salesman. So he took me somewhat by surprise when he told me—apropos of a big deal that he had just put through—that in the last few months he had learned more about handling people and getting on with them and about selling than in all his previous years of experience put together.

I asked him how. "By learning how to 'read' people—from their faces, from their outward appearance; how to look into them and through them, instead of merely at them," was his answer.

"What I have learned about judging people," John continued, "has already added 25 per cent. to my sales, and you know I've always done fairly well. I can win men around now that I used to fail with, simply because I can now size them up at sight and tell just how to get at them—whether to start right away with business or open up in a roundabout way. What their weak points are, what kind of talk will make the best appeal to each man, and what facts or arguments will move him. It is all as clear as a book when you know the simple alphabet of signs that spell out a man's character and his mental traits—an alphabet that is surprisingly easy to learn.

"From a strictly business standpoint," John went on, "I consider this knack of judging people at sight about the biggest thing I ever picked up in my life. And yet learning it was a matter of only a few spare half-hours, while smoking my after-dinner cigar.

"Maybe you've heard of Dr. Katherine M. H. Blackford. For years she has made a business of analysing character from appearances. One of the big agricultural implement companies paid her a record salary for choosing employees—because of her ability to tell from an applicant's looks whether he had the stuff to make good, and what kind of a job he would fit into best. Instead of being guided by an applicant's record or experience, or references, Dr. Blackford judged his good points and bad points, his ability and dependability, entirely from what she could see of him while taking his application. Other big firms have also paid her big fees for doing similar work.

"I had read and heard enough about Dr. Blackford's work," he continued, "to convince me that she had learned something I wanted to learn. I made careful enquiries. I found that she had taught the knack of judgment to thousands of men and women—from ambitious clerks up to the managers of large companies.

"I made up my mind that I could get the knack if they could. It was easier than I ever dreamed possible. You know lots of things that look hard at first turn out to be very simple when someone who knows shows you. After a little practice, the knack of 'reading' people from their outward appearance has become almost automatic with me."

I have known John Cogan for years. He isn't a man who lets mere enthusiasm run away with him. Results are the only things that count with him. But there was one point I didn't get—how so busy a man as John Cogan had found time to take lessons from Dr. Blackford or anyone else.

"Nothing of the sort," he exclaimed when I asked him. "I found that Dr. Blackford has recently arranged the whole thing into seven simple, quick and easy lessons in printed form—a sort of pocket course for busy people, one that they can read and study after dinner at home, in the train, or at any other time or place. The lessons are so simple and interesting that they are more like a pastime than a study. My first evening on those lessons was more fun than going to a show. And the practical results began to show immediately—that first evening gave me pointers that I began to find useful the very next day. The rest was merely a matter of a little more practice.

"And here is another thing that makes it easy—a mere request to the publishers of Dr. Blackford's lessons will bring them for three days' free examination. If they don't sell themselves to you when you look them over, send them back, and they cost you nothing. If you think you are getting value received, 30s. pays for them. That's all. And I can honestly say, Harry, that I wouldn't exchange what I got from these lessons for a £100 note, let alone 30s."

. . . . . .

One of the best moves I ever made in my life was to take John Cogan's suggestion and follow suit. That was about three months ago. Now that I've learned the knack of reading people from the outward signs—of telling what a man or woman is like from what they look like—I can say "ditto" to everything John Cogan said.

He didn't paint it a bit too strong—either the simplicity of it, or the practical every-day value of knowing how to judge people, instead of relying on mere haphazard impressions about them. Thanks to those seven easy lessons, I can now tell almost the minute I lay eyes on people how to make them my friends, in either a business or social way—how to talk to them, how to influence them to the best advantage. Also I can tell at a glance whom I can trust and whom I can't. The first time I see a man—or woman either—I know more about him than many of his friends do after years of acquaintance. On top of all this, those lessons have taught me more about myself than I ever knew before—and when you come right down to it, mighty few of us ever really know ourselves, to say nothing of others. To my mind, those two points are two of the biggest factors in any kind of work or business—knowing yourself and knowing others. No wonder Mr. L. E. Hawley wrote as follows:—

"If I had known years ago what I have learned already from Dr. Blackford's Course, the knowledge would have been worth a thousand times the price of these lessons to me."

Free Examination—Send No Money

Next to the ability to read and write, I can't think of anything more practical and useful to any man or woman than this easily-acquired ability to "Read" others. From selling all kinds of goods to addressing a jury or winning over a Board of Directors, from choosing friends, to keeping them—in any kind of contract with others, social or business—the ability to judge people at a glance is a tremendous advantage; while the lack of it is a tremendous handicap.

That's why I say that what you can get from Dr. Blackford's seven-lesson Course in Character is certainly worth many times 30s. to anyone who will take the trouble to send for it and read it.

And remember that you don't have to pay a penny until you see the lessons, and then only if you are satisfied with your bargain.

You can keep them three days before deciding. Then if you can't see 30s. worth in them, return them to the publishers, and they cost you nothing. No matter what you think of the lessons after you look them over, you can't lose on a generous offer like this. Merely write a postcard, the same as I did—no money necessary, nothing but your name and address—to the

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C.F.H

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Give the children some with plain bread or biscuits and see how they enjoy it. It costs less than 1/- lb. and is so easy to make.

HOW TO MAKE ELECT-BUTTA.

Take half oz. (two teaspoonfuls) Rowntree's Elect Cocoa, two ozs. margarine, two ozs. fine granulated sugar.
Beat the margarine until soft and creamy, gradually add the sugar and cocoa mixed together. Beat well until the mixture is quite smooth and creamy. If sugar is coarse dissolve in one tablespoonful of water before adding cocoa.

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In giving publicity on this page to the views of correspondents, preference will be accorded to brief letters bearing name and address for publication.

All envelopes and letters must be marked "P.P." in left-hand corner.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT.

The readers of "JOHN BULL" discuss matters of Public Interest.

Letters for this page must relate to public, as distinguished from personal, topics.

For short acknowledgments of communications and replies to other letters—selected from our general mail—see "Letter Bag," page 18.

What is Wealth?

"Money" is not wealth: but merely a means of exchange. Without the things produced by the brains and labour of man, money would be of no value. The labourer is rightly trying to obtain a fairer share of the wealth he produces, but this is obviously limited by the production. Yet there is an element in the various Unions that insists on a restriction and even a reduction of output *plus* an increased share of wealth. If we act up to this fallacy we cannot hope to compete successfully with nations who realise the greater their production the greater the wealth to share.—HENRY A. OSBORNE, Heath Crescent, Bramhall Lane, Stockport.

(*A very sound letter well illustrated by what is happening to-day with the miners who, having secured their extra 20 millions a year, are now actually producing a smaller output.*)

People's League v. Profiteers.

The People's League should be a power to bring prices to a proper level. With such a well organised body, composed mainly of people whose incomes have not increased in the proportion that prices have risen, various articles could be notified and members agree to abstain from purchasing them until prices had been reduced. Then profiteering would soon cease.—W. R. MILNER, Meath Road, Ilford.

(*The difficulty of establishing a boycott of any particular article is great, owing to the diverse requirements of the public. We refer our correspondent to our article in the last issue of the "Sunday Pictorial."*)

Houses or (Picture) Palaces?

In view of the great shortage of houses, the Government should stop contractors erecting so many new Picture Palaces. In this suburb of Sheffield, they are erecting two large buildings which are to be Picture Palaces, and there is not one dwelling house under construction at present. *Verb. sap.*—F. A. MATTHEWMAN, Holmhirst Rd., Woodseats, Sheffield.

(*We will consider an amendment to the Housing Bill giving power to commandeer the building trade.*)

Real Evidence.

We shall get some amazing evidence when the Agricultural Commission sits, and the alleged loose book-keeping by farmers will be exploited *by both sides* for all it is worth. Would it not be well for the Chairman to call as witnesses bank managers from a number of provincial centres, and require from them, without public disclosure of names, statements as to what agricultural clients possessed as deposits in the banks for the past three, four and five year periods? Cross-examination would elicit all the necessary details.—H. S. HODGES, Colmer Road, Yeovil.

(*Not a bad idea, but we shall want most of those bank managers for our own Select Committee on Dormant Bank Balances and Unclaimed Securities.*)

Five Guineas will be paid each week to the writer of what we consider to be the most interesting letter. That amount has been sent to Mr. Wm. R. Parkinson, the writer of the starred letter.

Efficiency and Employment.

Thousands of demobilised Tommies are to-day drawing unemployment pay simply because employers have found that, in many cases, years of soldiering have put them out of touch with their previous work, and they are not worth the present high wages. The remedy would be a short period of re-apprenticeship, during which the Unemployment donation should be received by the ex-soldier in addition to the wages the employer could reasonably pay. At the end of six months the man should have regained his efficiency and have acquired an up-to-date knowledge of his work.—GEO. W. HARRINGTON, Adys Road, East Dulwich.

(*This suggestion is very sound in principle, and we will certainly pass it on to the Government.*)

* * * \

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has no seams, thick tongues, metal eyelets, or bulky laces to irritate the feet. Being made in one piece, it can give naturally to any part of the foot where there may be undue pressure due to corns or bunions. Yet it's smarter in appearance than the conventional boot.
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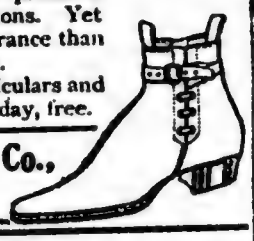

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"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *enquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other enquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

B. T. G. (Sheffield).—"Old Woodrow sits up aloft all alone, Surrounded by clouds so dim, And thinks because he looks down upon us, That we all looks up to him!" He'll be brought down to earth with a bump when he gets back to the States.

L. W. H. (Newark).—You have just escaped from Budapest, with only Hungarian money, valueless here, and ask, "Shall we get a share of the indemnities?" Your share will be, as the old lady said, "As much as you can put in your eye and see none the worse for."

"Miss 17" (H.M.S. *Galatea*).—"I heartily agree that the damned Huns should be put out as soon as possible." They are not half as damned as they ought to be.

F. P. S. (Hornsey).—"Come on, JOHN, you are the only one we look to now." Old age pensions of all classes should be reviewed in the light of present values, and we are doing our best to that end.

P. B. (Hanley).—"The preacher at the Wesleyan Chapel said we should have a cleaner England by not reading indecent novels and JOHN BULL, and we must extend a friendly hand to Germany." The first remark does not worry us. For the second, we would extend to the preacher an unfriendly foot.

W. C. (Reigate).—"I should be glad if you would come and do my milking next Sunday morning." We never were much good at the pump.

"Imperialist" (London, S.W.).—Some people might suggest that the chief defect in our recent "Anticipated Epitaph" on President Wilson was that it was only 'anticip ted."

C. F. B. (Birmingham).—"Extend National Insurance to endowment. Stop 1s. in the £ on all wages. Thus a man earning 50s. a week would only receive 47s. 6d. He would soon get used to it." If you have any more brainy ideas like that, keep them to yourself, or we can see you going through it.

"A Sufferer of the War."—"I am exceedingly glad you are in Parliament." Then there's two of us glad, at the least.

W. G. (Canterbury).—"I do not know who is a J.P. in this City; as regards a Minister of Religion, I regret my acquaintance does not soar so high." Naturally, sky pilots would be a bit above you.

"Lavender Hill" (Clapham Junction).—Magistrate Bankes need not have "doubted very much whether it is wise to have the great Probation organisation tied to a society labelled 'Temperance.'" It isn't.

W. B. (Durham).—Can't quite make out your dispute. "Are they building 11-storey houses in London? If two storeys underground, they will only want nine above." And if nine storeys under, only two above, it seems to us. But perhaps we haven't got to the bottom of it.

D. A. C. (N.W. 6).—No offers for screed on "Egyptian Unrest." Try the *Daily News*.

E. F. C. (France).—"How old is Vesta Tilly?" Well, the last time we saw her she seemed as lively as a two-year-old.

"Armourer" (H.M.S. *Renown*).—Can we tell you if an unnaturalised Hun is to return from the Isle of Man to open business in London? It looks as though you are telling us.

"Regular" (London).—"Lord D'Abernon must go. He would be better employed pumping water." But that's practically his present job.

H. F. A. (Torquay).—We must refrain from arguing with a lady who says she is a china shop dashing into a bull, the said bull holding in its hands a two-edged sword. The picture is too much for us.

Capt. J. E. (Shotton).—"Enclosed new verse to National Anthem. Let me know if there is any expense to pay." As your verse has no rhyme, and every line is several feet too long, if we told people to sing it there would be the devil to pay.

"Victimised" (Barry Dock).—"I bought two steak-and-kidney pies, 3d. each, and found the contents nothing but haricot beans. By publishing this—" Give the piemen beans, as a reprisal.

J. G. (Harrogate).—Sorry "the deed is a d——d fraud," but if four judges say the contrary, how can we judge?

"A Member" (Edinburgh).—So you contradict our statement connecting the Grand Fleet Fund with an Insurance scheme, and term it "unthinkable." Well, the registered office of the G.F. Fund and of the Insurance Society is at 60, Castle Street, Edinburgh.

Mary F. (Balham).—Why worry? Make a muzzle out of the wife of one of your ancient hats.

"Kathlyn" (Tooting).—You seem to have had a long ride on the official roundabouts with nothing doing at the end. Hope luck has kissed you since then.

"A Reader" (Cardiff).—Through telegraphic delay, you were too late to back some winners. One consolation,—the delay continues, so you are sure to be too late to back lots of losers. Time levels all things.

Gnr. E. S. (Kerkdale).—"I beg you, Sir, to give me an advice to what to do with my wife." You forget this is a family journal.

T. S. (Deptford).—"The L.C.C. have increased our rent to 4s. 9d. and there is no comfort." "No comfort" would be dear at half the money.

"A Regular Reader."—You sent 2s. 6d. for a box of tricks, which has not arrived. What do we think of it? We think the firm is like the goods it has not sent.

Ex-Pte. A. E. L. (Middlesbrough).—"It seems a regular thing in shipyards for the rigger or sailor gangs to be made up of foreigners." With Britons at the gates clamouring for jobs, we suppose.

A. B. (Tarporley).—Sorry no space for your poem this week. Jog our memory about it again next Christmas twelvemonth.

J. M. (Aberdeen).—"The human volcanic eruption is ablaze and the hot lava is withering and devouring everything that is obnoxious in its devastating path." Sounds like a job for the plumber.

"An Old 'J.B.' Reader."—After telling us about the conditions at the Munitions Ministry, you say you cannot give your name, as you "are engaged on the promise of secrecy." Seems you keep secret by telling all except your name.

"A Dover Waac."—"Fancy being pulled up and shown up for walking arm-in-arm with a young man." And fancy using two sheets of Government foolscap to write and tell us about it.

W. G. (St. Helens).—"If you are short of envelopes, there are millions being used as a carpet for workmen pulling down a Y.M.C.A. hut not far from the Knowsley Estate." Somebody else ought to be on the carpet.

C. S. (Preston).—Business is business. If you want an ad. in this paper, you will have to pay for it. Anything from a mountain to a mouse can be described in a few lines, and inserted for about 2s. a word. Write to Advertisement Manager, 90, Long Acre, W.C.2.

"Curious" (Ardwick).—The saying about a red sky at night being the shepherd's delight is probably of very old derivation. For instance: "When it is evening, ye say, It will be fair weather, for the sky is red."—Matt. xvi, 2.

J. van Z. & Sons (Rotterdam) say the Dutch Government "has the intention to allow export of cheese at about end May or beginning June." Right ho! Anybody can have the whole lot for us. We never could eat any cheese of the Dutch, which tastes just like soap but costs thrice as much.

M. P. (Guildford).—"I think we widows are as well deserving of a grant to bring up our children as anybody." We grant you that.

"Nine Years' Reader" (Hatcham).—Seems a bit silly for a factory to offer 30s. a week to single men, when they can get only a shilling less for doing nothing. "Married men, 35s." So we know what that factory values a wife at.

S. A. L. (Evenlode).—Sorry we have no space for your verse, than which we have read a lot that are worse.

"Curious" (Norwich).—More's the pity, some of you ladies often are.

C. I. B. M. (Barbadoes).—Sorry, but we cannot quite see the connection between witchcraft and the O.B.E. Do you think you could explain it better with a diagram?

"Woking."—"Why do servant-girls have to remain in the house when work is done? A girl of twenty requires more than one evening out." Several people in the office wish to know which is *your* evening.

"Sailors of H.M.S. ——." —To say your captain is "suffering from rabies" would do him no harm and you no good. Good sailormen don't abuse their officers. 'Tisn't done in the Navy.

"Three Boys" (Whitechapel Foundation School).—If lots of boys are of Bolshevist tendencies, they will grow out of them, as boys grow out of other bad habits.

J. F. (Newcastle).—If the firm will not take back your soldier brother, after 13½ years' work for them, they are beasts. And there is no law to make beasts behave like human beings.

Secretary, U. L. Retail Meat Traders.—"I was surprised and flattered." Send along the home-fed, then we shall be surprised and flattered.

W. B. (Horse Transport).—If you go knocking Germans about and arguing with policemen in this country, you'll never be out of a war.

S. M. (Abergavenny).—You will get no return of contributions from National Health Assurance. Its motto is, "Bear one another's burdens." The Fund won't bear them.

"Just a Waac" (Caterham).—A cook, working long hours, 11s. 3d. a week, you want our opinion? Well, it looks like sweated labour, especially this weather.

"Starter" (Holloway).—It is certainly possible to win the First Prize in our "Bullets" Competition with a first attempt.

"An Ex-Soldier."—"The G. N. Tel. Co. is engaging more girls. The boys should get these jobs." True for you. Girls are engaging things, but they should not do a man out of his berth (careful how you spell it, Mr. Printer).

M. M. (Sandown) tells us that the price of apartments there is extortionate. Similar news from many seaside places.

F. M. (Bradford).—Glad to have your assurance that the policy of the management of the Westover Rink, Bournemouth, is not dictated by snobbery; but unfortunately it has the effect of appearing to be.

"Sport" (Army Gymnastic Staff).—Cannot tell you off-hand the exact age of Jimmy Wilde. Next time we run against him, we will make a point of inquiring.

"A Corporation Roadsweeper" (Pokesdown).—"God bless you, you are perfectly *it, it!*" Tut-tut!

"Corkscrew" (Crouch End).—Thanks for your highly interesting letter. We are keeping those yarns of yours to tell again.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

"JOHN BULL" PEN ACCESSORIES.

INK PELLETS.

A good writing ink can be obtained by filling pen with water and dropping in one pellet. Per tube, 6d. post free.

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COMPANY MEETING.

BRITISH - AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY, LTD.

SHARE ISSUES FOR DIRECTORS AND SHAREHOLDERS.

Extraordinary general meetings of the shareholders of this company were held at the Central Hall, Westminster, on May 19, Mr. Joseph Hood, M.P., one of the deputy chairmen, being elected to the chair.

The chairman:

Ladies and gentlemen,—I propose to take the meeting at which both the Preference and Ordinary shareholders are entitled to be present—namely, the one called to consider the alteration of the Articles of Association.

It became necessary to alter the articles having regard to the resolution which will be moved at the following meeting to issue further Ordinary shares so as to enable the directors to accept a coupon as evidence of ownership of a share warrant to bearer instead of requiring the holder of a share warrant to bearer to produce the warrant for inspection by the company before subscribing for his pro rata allotment. It was a real difficulty, because many of the shares of the company are held throughout the world, for instance, not only in the United States, but also in Australia, China, etc.

As it became necessary to hold this meeting for that purpose, we therefore decided to ask for the approval of the shareholders to the other alterations indicated in the notice, and to clear up any outstanding points with regard to the position of the directors and their remuneration. Most of the directors are the active managers of the business, and occupy positions of responsibility, and in those positions are paid salaries.

NO FEES PAID.

I may mention that no directors' fees are paid, and, therefore, those directors who do not occupy the positions of managers or some other responsible position do not get any remuneration from the company in any form.

We, therefore, desire to have powers to remunerate directors for services as mentioned by Clause No. 4 of the resolution.

We also thought that it would be a convenient time, as this meeting was to be held, to take the opportunity of inserting a new article permitting any capital assets in excess of the company's paid-up capital to be distributed among the holders of the Ordinary shares as and by way of a capital distribution. That is carried out in Clause 6 of the resolution. It is quite an ordinary clause in Articles of Association at the present day, and has been acted upon in many instances recently by companies who have distributed their surplus assets.

In taking these powers I do not desire to indicate that we have any intention, at any rate at present, of using the power, but we think it desirable to have it.

I therefore beg to propose the resolution to alter the Articles of Association.

Mr. H. Cunliffe-Owen seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously.

MEETING OF ORDINARY SHAREHOLDERS.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—I now come to the meeting at which the Ordinary shareholders only are entitled to attend and vote, and with your permission I propose to take the notice calling the meeting as read.

You will observe that the first part of the resolution covers the proposed issue of shares to the directors at £2 per share, and the latter covers the proposed offer of shares pro rata to the Ordinary shareholders as of the 5th June next, at par.

Dealing with the proposed issue to directors, I would like to point out that the net profits of the company have increased from £148,541 in the first year of its existence to £3,140,174 in the sixteenth year—namely, the last completed year up to September 30 last.

The whole of the directors are actively engaged in the tobacco business. None of them receive any fees for acting as directors, and it is no exaggeration to say that with their knowledge and experience they could satisfactorily conduct businesses of their own if they were so engaged instead of being employed by the company.

Up to the year 1911, there were practically only two shareholders of the company, viz.:—The American Tobacco Company and the Imperial Tobacco Company. On the distribution of the shares of the American Tobacco Company the Articles of Association were altered to empower the board to allot to directors, officials, or employees of the company, or of any other company in which the company from time to time own shares, on such terms as the board should from time to time determine, but in no case at less than par, provided that the total number of shares so allotted, including all those to be allotted, should never exceed 10 per cent. of the Ordinary share capital of the company at the time authorised.

In the year 1912, 449,728 shares were issued to most of the directors at 30s. per share on their entering into agreements to act for five years, and they were entitled to a proportion of the shares for each of the five years of service.

As the total issued Ordinary shares is now 6,254,320, the number required to make up the tenth is 175,704, which number it is proposed under this resolution to issue at the price of £2 per share.

APPROVAL OF SHAREHOLDERS.

I should mention that this resolution is submitted as the outcome of conferences between some of the principal shareholders. The policy of the company has from its inception been that of electing gentlemen to act as directors who were actively engaged in the management of the business, and it has also been the policy to interest those directors in the prosperity of the company beyond any salaries which they may be paid.

It will be observed that out of the eighteen directors, it is proposed to make the allotments to thirteen of them, in addition to the president of the Export Leaf Tobacco Company, which I may explain is our leaf buying organisation in America, upon the successful conduct of which the prosperity of the company materially depends.

The terms of the agreement which each director will have to enter into are, roughly, these:—That a certain number of shares to be fixed by the board will on application within three months be allotted to him at the price of £2 per share, a fifth of which will become his absolute property at the end of each of the five years, but if he dies in the meantime or resigns his directorship or ceases to be employed by the company the shares still remaining the subject of the agreement have to be sold by the secretary of the company and the director is repaid out of the proceeds the sum of £2 per share, being the amount which he has paid for the shares, and the balance is appropriated for the benefit of the company and forms part of its funds. In addition, each director has to give security for the performance of his part of the indenture.

It will thus be seen that each of the directors must serve the five years before obtaining the full benefit of the shares proposed to be allotted to him.

SHARES FOR SHAREHOLDERS.

I now come to the second part of the resolution which provides for the issue of 2,131,733 Ordinary shares to the Ordinary shareholders on June 5 proximo in the proportion of one share for every three existing Ordinary shares, ignoring fractions.

We propose to issue those shares at par, and the £1 per share will be payable on the 15th day of August next.

As so many of the share warrants to bearer for Ordinary shares are held in various parts of the world, we propose to dispense with the necessity of the share warrants being lodged with the company so as to avoid the risk of loss in the mails, and to accept the lodgment of a coupon as evidence of ownership, the shares to rank for dividend as from August 15 next, or such later date as payment with the consent of the directors may be made therefor.

We have put the last-mentioned clause in the resolution to give an opportunity to the directors to accept applications in, for instance, cases where the application has to be sent from, say, Australia or China, where shares are held, and the mails from which countries take a very considerable time to reach London.

As we indicated in the circular accompanying the notice, much larger capital is now required for the conduct of the business, due to the higher cost of leaf and all other materials, and of labour and production generally, and as an instance we mention that we had to borrow from our bankers in September and October last the sum of £3,000,000 towards the expenses of the purchases of raw material.

We still owe our bankers the £3,000,000, and, in addition, there are other obligations which we have to meet in the form of Excess Profits Duty and other taxation during the summer months. It is, therefore, necessary for us to have beyond our available resources a sum of at least between two and three millions to efficiently carry on the business of the company.

Nearly eight months of our financial year have expired, and so far as that goes, I may say that we have every hope that we shall this year be able to maintain the rate of dividend of 30 per cent. free of Income-tax upon the Ordinary shares. I hope that in saying that I shall not be taken to mean that we pledge ourselves to pay that dividend, because that would be further than we are prepared to say, but we have very confident hopes.

I therefore beg to move the resolution.

Mr L. Jugnett seconded the resolution.

Viscount St. Davids: Some of the companies of which I am chairman have a considerable holding in the shares of this great corporation, and we take the greatest possible interest in it, and on this proposal to give these shares at a low price to the directors I have very strong views. The views I hold are these: Nobody can say that the directors of this company are guinea pigs; they are all very high-class experts.

The chairman having thanked Viscount St. Davids for his kind remarks, put the motion, which was carried unanimously.

COMPANY MEETING.

UNITED DAIRIES.

Presiding at the third ordinary general meeting of the United Dairies (Limited), on May 20, at Holborn Restaurant, Mr. Reginald Butler said that probably the chief matter of interest in the balance-sheet was the increase of issued capital, which was now £2,331,489, as against £940,155. The difference, £1,391,334, had been used in payment for new businesses. The final balance of profit was £138,542, as compared with £89,302. They had not only paid the full year's dividends, which were 6 per cent. on the Preference and 10 per cent. on the Ordinary, on the original capital, but also full dividend up to June 30, 1918, on the 1,391,334 shares issued in payment of the businesses purchased, although they had only received dividends from those businesses in respect of their six months' trading to March 31. To do this they had drawn on the year's revenue to the extent of £27,800, which explained why the carry-forward was increased by only £3,809. As a matter of fact, however, at June 30 last, the date to which the dividends were paid, three months' profits had accrued on each of the subsidiary companies. The result of this was that the financial situation was even better than appeared on the balance-sheet.

The policy of the company was to convey milk as swiftly, as directly, and as cheaply as might be possible from the farm to the householder, but the method of the Agricultural Organisation Society was the negation of this principle of rapid, direct and cheap transit. Its policy was very clearly defined by Major Belcher, one of its directors, when he stated: "We want to see co-operative milk factories spring up, started by the farmers' own capital and managed by the farmers themselves; these not to be merely dairies, but factories, to which the farmer could send every ounce of milk his farm produced, from which it could be supplied to the consumer." The factory was the essential feature of the scheme, standing between the farm and the household; in fact, a super-middleman, causing delay in the transit, increasing the expense, and depriving the milk of its freshness. Another objectionable detail of the factory system, was that milk was often kept waiting about all night and all day before it reached the factory. It was to be regretted that a system which was inimical to the health of the public should be not only sanctioned by the Government but encouraged and supported by very considerable and special grants. There was no doubt as to such grants having been made, as it had been stated in the House of Commons that £31,000 was being provided for use this year.

Mr. J. M. Peters seconded the adoption of the report and it was carried unanimously.

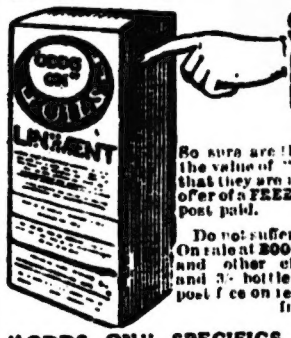
RHEUMATISM.

Special Offer to Sufferers

FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE OF

"ODDS ON" OILS.

"Odds On" Oils rubbed into the painful part will effect instant relief and cure. They impart softness and freedom to the joints.



SAMPLE FREE

Be sure are the proprietors of the value of "Odds On" Oils that they are making a special offer of a FREE TRIAL BOTTLE, post paid.

Do not suffer longer helpless. On sale at BOOTS' 550 Branches and other chemists, in 1/3 and 3/- bottles, or sent direct post free on receipt of 1/6 or 3/6 from

"ODDS ON" SPECIFICS CO., LTD., (Dept. J.B.) 36 and 37, Cock Lane, London, E.C.

CAMERAS WANTED

High class models Newman and Guardia, Adams, Kodak etc., also Reflex Vest pocket and folding outfits wanted for immediate cash. Call if possible at—

Wallace Heaton Ltd

19 Change Alley, Sheffield and at 119 New Bond Street, W.1. Orders by Post. (Counter Trade Only)

ABRIDGED PROSPECTUS.

CITY GENERAL TRUST, LTD.

(Incorporated under the Companies' Acts, (1908 to 1917).

Capital - - £1,000,000

Divided into 1,000,000 Ordinary Shares of £1 each.

Notice as to the Issue of

600,000 ORDINARY SHARES AT 21s. PER SHARE.

THE NATIONAL PROVINCIAL AND UNION BANK OF ENGLAND, LTD.,

15, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2, or any of its Branches are authorised, as Bankers, by the Directors of the Trust, to receive subscriptions for 600,000 Ordinary Shares, which will be payable as follows:—

2s. 6d. on Application.
2s. 6d. on Allotment.
5s. 0d. on 1st July, 1919.
11s. 0d. on 1st October, 1919.

£1 1s. 0d.

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SIR ROBERT McALPINE, Baronet, of Robert McAlpine and Sons, Public Works Contractors, 2, Central Buildings, Westminster, S.W.
SIR GONNOP GUTHRIE, K.B.E., 15, Evelyn Mansions, Westminster, S.W.
SIR J. D. REES, Baronet, K.C.I.E., C.V.O., M.P., Aylwards Chase, Stanmore, Director of South Indian Railway Company, Ltd.
SIR WILLIAM PORTER, Baronet, 24, Sloane Street, S.W.
SIR FRANCIS TRIPPEL, 48, Dover Street, W.
FREDK. J. BENSON, Banker, 3, London Wall Buildings, London Wall, E.C.
COL. W. B. WRIGHT, C.I.E., V.D., the Old Cedars, Sydenham, Kent, late General Traffic Manager of Indian Railways.
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THE NATIONAL PROVINCIAL AND UNION BANK OF ENGLAND, LTD., 15, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2, and Branches.

SOLICITORS.

ASHURST, MORRIS, CRISP, and Co.
WADESON and MALLESON.

BROKERS.

London.—KERR, WARE and Co., and Stock Exchange.
G. C. HOWARD, and Stock Exchange
Liverpool.—HENRY WILSON and Co., and Stock Exchange.
Glasgow.—PARSONS, MACLACHLAN and GUTHRIE, and Stock Exchange.
Cardiff.—THACKERAY and Co., and Stock Exchange.
Sheffield.—STANIFORTH and BALL, and Stock Exchange.

AUDITORS.

W. B. PEAT and Co., Chartered Accountants, 11, Ironmonger Lane, E.C.

SECRETARY AND REGISTERED OFFICES.

E. H. LOFTS, A.S.A.A. (pro tem.), 3, London Wall Buildings, London, E.C.

The Subscription List is now open, and will close on or before Monday, June 2nd, 1919.

Prospectuses and Forms of Application can be obtained at the Office of the Trust, or from the Bankers, Solicitors or Brokers.

No part of the proceeds of the issue is to be applied for Capital purposes outside the United Kingdom, or to replace money which has been so applied.

The special permission of the Committee of the Stock Exchange for dealing in these Shares after allotment has been applied for.

To E. H. LOFTS, Secretary, 3, London Wall Buildings, London, E.C.

I desire to apply for.....

Please forward me Prospectus and application form.

Name .....

Address .....

PLEX

THE DUPLICATOR

(British as the Union Jack.)

Is again made according to the original formula which had, perforce, to be substituted during the War. The PLEX is England's popular Duplicator.

15/-

Foolscap Size Complete with all Supplies. Add 1/- for Packing and Carriage.

Foreign Orders add 3s. extra.

Enables you to make Clear, Effective, and numerous Copies in a pleasing variety of colours of HANDWRITING, TYPEWRITING, DRAWINGS, SHORTHAND, LETTERS, INVOICES, PLANS, MAPS, SPECIFICATIONS, MUSIC, MENUS, PROGRAMMES, Etc.

Send for one To-Day from:—

B. PODMORE & CO.,

Dept. 35, Southport.

And at 67-69, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2. D.H.O.

Don't be TOO LATE!—Accept our free fire insurance now! For registration forms see page 20.

"BULLETS"

BIGGEST PRIZES £250

2ND PRIZE £20

3RD PRIZE £10

1ST PRIZE

1ST PRIZE

10 PRIZES OF £5	10 PRIZES OF £2 10	25 PRIZES OF 10s.	200 PRIZES OF 5s.	1,000 PRIZES OF 2s. 6d.	3,000 "TARGET" PRIZES.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the Thirty examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the examples chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These examples will guide you:—Example:—A BAD START. Bullet:—WINNING FIRST BET. Example:—EASILY SEEN THROUGH. Bullet:—HUNS' EXCUSES FOR DELAY. Competitors may send in two BULLETS for sixpence. If more coupons are used an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this competition will be found in our issue dated June 21st.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 333.

DERBY WINNER	WHAT PUBLIC DEMANDS	MAKES BOTTOMLEY SMILE	HELIGOLAND	WEDDING MARCH
I WOULD LIKE	MAN OF ACTION	HOLDING HIS OWN	CALLING THE TUNE	IN THE PULPIT
A GOOD TIP	BEATING TIME	GOING UP	BAD BUSINESS	A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT
HARD TO TELL	MY BETTER HALF	FUN OF THE FAIR	EASILY SEEN THROUGH	EASY PAYMENTS
IN THE PUB	WEARING LESS	IN CONFIDENCE	FAMILY SKELETON	A BAD START
WHEN SWEETHEARTS KISS	NEARING THE END	CANNOT BE BEATEN	A GOOD JUDGE	TIME GENTLEMEN

No..... Closing Date, Thursday, June 5th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(333) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If a coupon is used P.O. for 6d. must be sent.

Signed.....

Address.....

No..... Closing Date, Thursday, June 5th.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(333) P.O. No .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page.

If 3 coupons are used P.O. for 1/ must be sent.

Signed.....

Address.....

If unable to secure extra coupons you can write your "Bullets" on plain paper. Envelopes should be marked "Bullets" No. 333, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Write "Competition" in top left hand corner of the envelope.

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 334.

SPEAKING HER MIND UNFIT LADY GODIVA WHAT A GAME THE JUDGE'S DECISION SEEING LIFE MONEY NOWADAYS A MILLIONAIRE I WILL RIGHT ON TOP CURE FOR UNREST FIGHTING WISH I HADN'T SOFT THINGS GREAT ATTRACTION OPEN TO QUESTION HARD TO FIND FINDING FAULT HAPPY FATHER.

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JUNE 12th.** All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **334** in the top left hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 334, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the Thirty examples for Competition 333.

BULLETS RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed and Co Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

MR. D. ALLEN, 7, Richmond Road, Smethwick: IMPOSING — SAMMY WEARING TOMMY'S HALO.

MR. A. D. SOMERVILLE, 10, Bury Street, Lower Edmonton, N.: LABOUR MUSN'T BE "ABOVE" GOVERNMENT.

MR. A. BROWN, 106, Palmers Road, New Southgate: MERRY ENGLAND — THE BEST WAR MEMORIAL.

MR. G. R. CROSS, 18, Kent Street, Birmingham: MY WIFE'S MOTHER—SEES, AND FINDS FAULT.

Result of 331st "Bullets" Competition.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. FREDERICK GUEST, 4, Lewis Street, Walsall, Staffs.

Example:—GERMAN DELEGATES.

Bullet:—GRUNT AND SQUEAL — NATURALLY.

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. M. HAWKS, Dorset Lodge, West Moors, Dorset.

Example:—ALL SWEETHEARTS LIKE.

Bullet:—"CASTLES" MATERIALISING INTO COTTAGES.

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. A. WARNOCK, 4, Chichester Avenue, Belfast.

Example:—GERMAN DELEGATES.

Bullet:—DIDN'T GOOSE-STEP INTO VERSAILLES.

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

MR. T. NEVES, 24, Station Road, Northfleet, Kent: AT ANY PRICE — HEADQUARTERS ORDERED, TOMMY PAID.

MISS E. FLORENCE, 26, Woodlands Road, Ilford: WHAT GERMANY THINKS—"CAN'T HURT ENGLAND" NOW.

MR. R. A. HAWKEY, West Rype, Lydd, Kent: UP TO SCRATCH—TOMMY DIDN'T PICK BAYONET.

MRS. F. J. RAYNER, 24, Fore Hamlet, Ipswich: REGULAR CUSTOMER—TAXPAYER HOPES WAR ISN'T.

MR. A. JEFFERD, 10A, Disraeli Road, Forest Gate: NO LAUGHING MATTER—LONELY SOLDIER MEETS CORRESPONDENT.

MR. C. MOTT, 3, Kingsland Road, Birkenhead: MY WIFE'S MOTHER — TURNS HOME INTO REFORMATORY.

MR. C. BACH, 40, Cricklade Rd., Bishopston, Bristol: MERRY ENGLAND — AFTER READING BIRTHDAY HONOURS.

MR. H. ARNOTT, 17, Buckingham Terrace, Hull: LABOUR—"LESS" POPULAR SINCE ARMISTICE.

MR. N. J. HEALEY, 58, Cuthbert Road, Walthamstow, E.: LABOUR—WANTS "FRUITS" BEFORE "RIPE."

MR. W. BOSTOCK, 2, Cestrian Street, Connah's Quay, Chester: HOT AND STRONG—TOMMY'S LANGUAGE "COMING OUT."

(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

MR. H. SMART, 9, Railway Terrace, Abercarn, Mon: GOING CONCERN—GUN FACTORY, DISPUTE LEAGUE.

MR. W. HODGE, 65, Rexidge Road, Blackburn: HOT AND STRONG—TREATY MUSN'T LEAVE GERMANY.

MR. W. MCKEE, 17, Pine Street, Donegal Pass, Belfast: ON THE RHINE—MRS. GRUNDY'S WATCHING TOO.

(Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

MR. E. W. ASHBY, 67, Sidney Road, Bootle, Liverpool: UP TO SCRATCH—EMANCIPATION RAISES WOMAN.

MR. W. E. LACY, 63, Paradise Street, West Bromwich: VERY CLOSE — "CROP" FOLLOWING "WILD OATS."

MRS. S. RATCLIFFE, 93, Crawford Avenue, Sefton Park, Liverpool: IN THE KITCHEN—HUNS FELT NAVY'S POWER.

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 331 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

JOHN BULL'S

GREAT FREE FIRE INSURANCE.

COVERING ALL RISKS BY FIRE TO HOME, LIFE AND LIMB.

UNDER this most unique FREE INSURANCE OFFER anyone above the age of 10 can be insured irrespective of sex.

The premium charged by any Fire and Accident Insurance Company to secure similar benefits would certainly exceed 8s per annum. We offer it to you absolutely free.

We have made our insurance as simple and comprehensive as possible, and shall not bother about any "Legal representative" or "next of kin." Claims will be paid to the registered reader, who must personally sign the coupon, or to the person nominated thereon, and to no one else.

A separate coupon must be filled up in respect to each person to be insured.

This offer applies only to persons residing in, and property situated in, England, Scotland, and Wales.

The full conditions governing this scheme will be published from time to time.

ORDER FORM

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To .....Newsagent.

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice

Signed.....

Address .....

.....

May 31, 1919.

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—JOHN BULL INSURANCE DEPT., LONG ACRE, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent, of

.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee.....

Address.....

Signature of Insured .....
Mr., Mrs., or Miss

Address of home.....

May 31, 1919. .....

WHAT WE WILL PAY

For Damage to contents of Home by Fire up to ...	£200
In Case of Death directly due to Fire at Registered Reader's home	£200
For the Loss of Two Limbs or Both Eyes, or One Limb and One Eye ...	£200
For the Loss of One Limb or One Eye	£100
Medical Fees for Injuries not proving fatal but incapacitating the injured person from following his, or her, employment, up to ...	£10
In the event of a Temporary Total Disablement up to 13 weeks	£1 Per Week

To remain qualified for the benefits, readers must continue to have "John Bull" regularly supplied to them.

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Registration Form is required.

YOUR LAST CHANCE to win DERBY £1,000 PRIZE!

£1,000! Your Last Chance! £1,000!

This is the last week of our Great Racing Skill Competition. ONE THOUSAND POUNDS MUST BE WON for correctly placing the first three horses in the Derby, or for the best forecast of the result. ***Send in your Coupons without delay.***

MUST BE WON!—SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.—NO ENTRANCE FEES!

What You Have to Do.

YOU will find on this page a coupon. On it in the space opposite "1st" *you must write in ink the name of the horse,* as given on the list below, which you think will win the Derby. Opposite "2nd" you must write the name of the horse which you think will finish Second, and opposite "3rd" the name of the horse which you think will finish Third.

So that if you think "THE PANTHER" will win, you will simply write "The Panther" in the space against "1st" on the coupon. If you think that "LORD BASIL" will finish Second, you will simply write "Lord Basil" in the space against "2nd" on the coupon. If you think that "PAPER MONEY" will finish Third, you will simply write "Paper Money" against "3rd."

At the time of going to press it is impossible to state for certain which horses will run. All the probable runners are printed first in black type; it does not follow these will all run. The names of the other horses, in smaller type, are those that have been entered, but which may or may not run.

In order to assist you to make a correct forecast, you are advised to read the papers day by day, and to study the form of the horses.

Remember this is a skill competition, and you must utilise judgment and discrimination in filling up your coupon.

The Thousand Pound Prize.

We shall award the cash prize of One Thousand Pounds to the competitor correctly placing the first three horses in the forthcoming Derby, in accordance with the official decision. In the event of nobody doing this, the prize will be awarded for the nearest correct forecast received. Should more than one competitor be equally successful, the prize money will be divided.

The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this Competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Attempts can only be made on coupons taken from this page They must not be enclosed with any "Bullets" coupons or correspondence.

SEND YOUR COUPONS NOW, OR YOU WILL BE TOO LATE!

List of Probable Runners.

ARDVILLE
AVATAR
BAYUDA
BERGLEUSE
BRITANNIA
BUCHAN
CARAPACE
CYGNUS
DOMINION
EXFORD
GIRVAN
GOLDEN ORB
GRAND PARADE
KHALIFAH
KNIGHT OF THE AIR
LORD BASIL
MAKEPEACE
MAPLEDURHAM
MILTON
OBSERVATEUR
PAPER MONEY
PESARO
RACKET
RAPIDAN
ROAMER
SENTRY
STEPAN THE GREAT
TANGIERS
THE PANTHER
VERTIGO
VICEROY
WILSON
WHITE HEAT

List of Possible Runners.

ALL ALONE.
ALLIANCE.
ARCHGIFT.
BAY OF NAPLES.
BAY TREE.
BIWA.
BRANTIGNY.
BRUMADO.
CAVIAR II.
CHARIOTEER.
CHAUD.
CHEAP POPULARITY.
CLARION.
COMET.
CORIOLANUS.
CYCLAMEN.
CYLGAR.
CYPHER.
DANEGELT.
DANIEL.
DARK MAGIC.
DAYBREAK.
DORSET.
DOUBLE NOTE.
ELLA CORDERY.
ELSINORE.
EXTRADITION.
FIRE KING.
GALATEA.
GLANMERIN.
GRAND ALMONER.
HELIX.
IRISH LAKE.
KING'S IDLER.
LIBERTY BOND.
McKINLEY.
MANDARIN.
MELCHESTER.
MILLPOND.
MONTEITH.
ORBITO.
PALATINA.
PHIL.
POLYGON WOOD.
POMAR.
POMME-DE-TERRE.
POWERFUL.
PREGADOR.
QUEEN'S GUILD.
REPARATION.
ROYAL DIAMOND.
ROYAL WEATHER.
SAN POL.
SARDIS.
SIR DOUGLAS.
SIR WILLIAM.
SKYRAKER.
SPLENDID SPUR.
SPLUTTER.
STARSHOT.
SYMONS WAY.
TENSION.
THE MINORITE.
THE SPHINX.
TOURVILLE.
TROWBRIDGE.
WAR BOND.
WAR CALL.
WAR CAP.
WAR CRY.
WAR DREAM.
WAR DRIVE.
WAR DUTY.
WAR FANE.
WAR MARVEL.
WAR PAINT.
WAR STRENGTH.
WELLINGFORD.
WILLONETTE.
WINMARLEIGH.
WYANDANCE.

☛ *Please note that the closing date is Monday, June 2nd.*

"JOHN BULL" ENTRANCE FORM
DERBY COMPETITION.

Closing Date MONDAY, JUNE 2nd

1st

Write clearly in ink, in the space opposite this arrow, the name of the horse you think will win the Derby.

2nd

Write clearly in ink, in the space opposite this arrow, the name of the horse you think will be placed second in the Derby.

3rd

Write clearly in ink, in the space opposite this arrow, the name of the horse you think will be placed third in the Derby.

I enter the JOHN BULL Derby Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

YOU CAN SEND AS MANY COUPONS AS YOU LIKE.

All coupons must be posted to reach us on or before Monday, June 2nd. Envelopes to be addressed DERBY COMPETITION, "JOHN BULL," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2. Write "Competition" in the top left corner of envelope.

☛ **DO NOT MISS NEXT WEEK'S RACING COMPETITION. £500 MUST BE WON!**

THERE IS ONLY ONE CURE FOR STOMACH & BOWEL INDIGESTION

CICFA IS THAT ONE CURE.

INDIGESTION—however chronic—can be cured.
Sufferers from Indigestion endeavour to obtain relief
(1) By Starvation.
(2) By taking Pepsine mixtures.
(3) By taking Purgatives.
Three serious mistakes are thus made.

STARVATION IS HARMFUL.

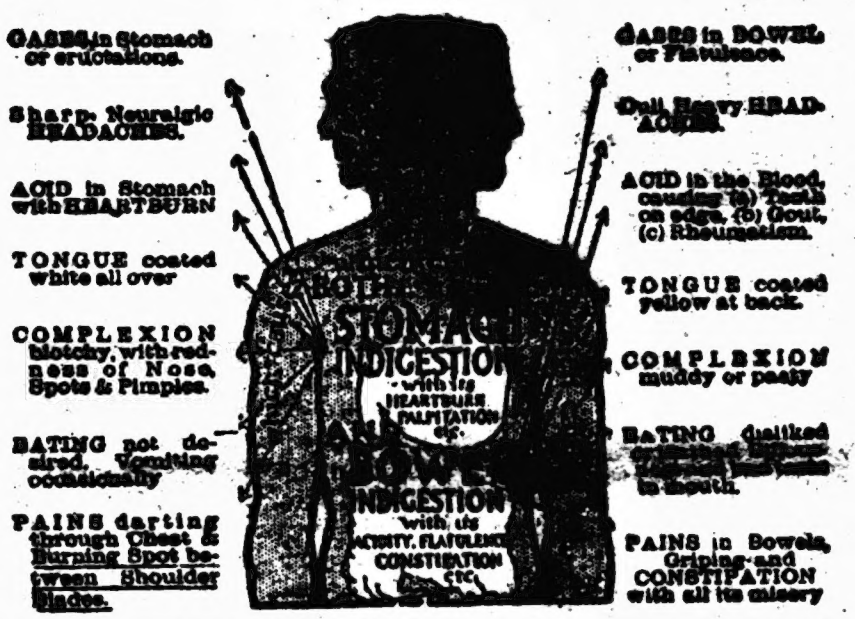
When the digestive organs of the body have ceased performing their natural functions, you will not help them by giving them nothing to do. What they want is work and nourishment, not idleness.

PEPSINE MIXTURES are no good for the following reason:—Only one-quarter of the food is digested in the Stomach, the rest is digested in the Bowel. Pepsine digests food in the Stomach, but does not digest the starchy food in the Bowel. It is, therefore, useless in Bowel Indigestion.

PURGATIVES give temporary relief only to increase the trouble afterwards. **Purgatives do not digest food, they simply expel it, nourishment and all,** and the Bowel grows weaker and weaker.

YOU ASK—Is there, then, any medicine which can cure indigestion?

WE ANSWER—Yes, a medicine which has the power of digesting the Albuminous food in the Stomach and the Starchy food, etc., in the Bowel, which will also restore the Bile Circulation and the natural powers of the digestive glands. A remedy which possesses those powers cannot fail to cure, because such a remedy removes the causes of Indigestion and then there can be no Acidity, Flatulence, or Constipation, or any of those distressing Indigestion symptoms. There is only one remedy which contains that wonderful combination of Digestive Ferments which possess that power, and that remedy is **CICFA.**


GASES in Stomach or eructations.
Sharp, Neuralgic HEADACHES.
ACID in Stomach with HEARTBURN
TONGUE coated white all over
COMPLEXION blotchy, with redness of Nose, Spots & Pimples.
EATING not desired. Vomiting occasionally
PAINS darting through Chest & Burning Spot between Shoulder Blades.
STOMACH INDIGESTION with its HEARTBURN PALPITATION etc.
BOWEL INDIGESTION with its ACIDITY, FLATULENCE CONSTIPATION etc.
GASES in BOWEL or Flatulence.
Dull, Heavy HEADACHE.
ACID in the Blood, causing (a) Teeth on edge, (b) Gout, (c) Rheumatism.
TONGUE coated yellow at back.
COMPLEXION muddy or pasty
EATING disliked
PAINS in Bowels, Griping and CONSTIPATION with all its misery

READ CAREFULLY

How CICFA Cures Stomach and Bowel Indigestion.

STOMACH INDIGESTION occurs when the food, not being digested immeiately by the Gastric Juice, begins to ferment. In a short time this food becomes so foul that it cannot be digested. Hence the formation of foul gases and acrid acids which irritate the nerves and often cause Heartburn; the gases cause Stomach pressure, heart palpitation, neuralgic headaches, vomiting, and a burning spot behind the left shoulder blade, so that many often fancy they have heart disease.

BOWEL INDIGESTION.—Three-quarters of the food is digested in the Bowel. Food when undigested in the Bowel becomes foul, also producing gases and unnatural acids; the gases cause Flatulence, bloating, and pressure. Thus impurities are absorbed into the blood and carried to every part of the system, producing foul breath, coated tongue, heaviness of the head, biliousness, loss of appetite and profound depression.

CICFA is a combination of Digestive Ferments which ensures prompt Stomach Digestion, then prompt Duodenal Digestion, with removal of heaviness at pit of stomach, continued digestion all down the tract, and absorption of digested nourishment throughout. Constipation steadily grows less.

Instead of taking Soda, Magnesia, or other alkalis to neutralise Uric Acid in the blood for the cure of Rheumatism, Gout, etc., you should **PREVENT THE FORMATION OF THE URIC ACID** by ensuring complete digestion of the food, followed by complete oxidation and assimilation, for in that way you prevent the formation of excessive Uric Acid, which so often causes Rheumatism, Gout, etc. CICFA ensures such complete digestion of the food. That is why so many persons are surprised to find that when CICFA cures their Indigestion their Rheumatism has also gone.

CICFA AND PURGATIVES

entirely unlike each other.

Constipation cannot be cured by taking Purgatives, but only by ensuring the complete digestion of all the starchy food in the Bowel during the night, when there will be no hard masses known as "Starch Balls" with Fermentation and Flatulence in the morning.

16,000 BRITISH DOCTORS

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